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The Army Under the New Deal

Non-Military Mobilization of the Civilian Conservation Corps Under a Reduced Budget Tests the National Defense Policy

By Walker S. Buel

Washington Correspondent of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*

THE New Deal has meant to the United States Army its smallest budget and its largest task since the World War.

With the country scarcely aware of it, this small peace-time army, seventeenth in size among the armies of the world, but clicking into action like clockwork, has completed a mobilization larger than the mobilization of troops for the Spanish-American War, and is continuing in charge of maintenance of the units mobilized.

Harris & Ewing

Walker S. Buel

The task of mobilizing, examining, enrolling, conditioning, feeding, clothing, equipping, paying, disciplining and hospitalizing 275,000 forest-camp recruits of the Civilian Conservation Corps is the army's initial contribution to the New Deal. In an era in which economics overshadow every other consideration in American national life, it is a tribute to the Army that it was the one institution available for this vast peace-time maneuver, wholly non-military in purpose, but in its operation paralleling a military mobilization.

By historic coincidence, the task of mobilizing these civilian recruits was assigned to the Army in the same period of the year as the initial mobilization of troops for the World War. The mobilization of civilians in the period between early April and late June of 1933 was comparable in every way, so far as the scope of the task was concerned, with the mobilization of soldiers between early April and late June of 1917.

There was this difference. The performance of 1933 was more efficient.

The forest camp mobilization was the first test of the underlying policy of the National Defense Act of 1920, drafted to meet the non-aggressive military needs of the United States, in the light of the lessons of the World War.

That underlying policy places ultimate reliance for national defense upon a citizen army, most of which must be organized and trained after the beginning of an emergency, and a cardinal point, a key to the whole system, is an adequate corps of professional officers.

Peace-Time Strength

The peace-time Regular Army is only a skeleton, a framework upon which a much larger establishment can be constructed in event of war. For that reason, the War Department has resisted recent efforts in Congress to reduce substantially the number of officers. The National Defense Act set a limit of 18,000 officers. The existing strength is 12,000. Ever since 1925 the general staff has been recommending, without avail, a minimum strength of 14,000 for the professional officer corps.

The conservation corps mobilization proved the theory that upon a nucleus of trained personnel, especially a corps of trained officers, the greater establishment can be constructed. This experience, valuable as a practical test of the nation's military policy and equally valuable as army training, may also be valuable to the Army in countering future Congressional suggestions of reduction of the officer corps.

The Army performed this task smoothly and without a hitch, in a manner to give pleasure to the commander-in-chief, and to earn from the chief of staff the commendation, "It was well done, Army." It constituted, as the chief of staff, Gen. Douglas MacArthur points out, the greatest peace-time demand ever made upon the Army.

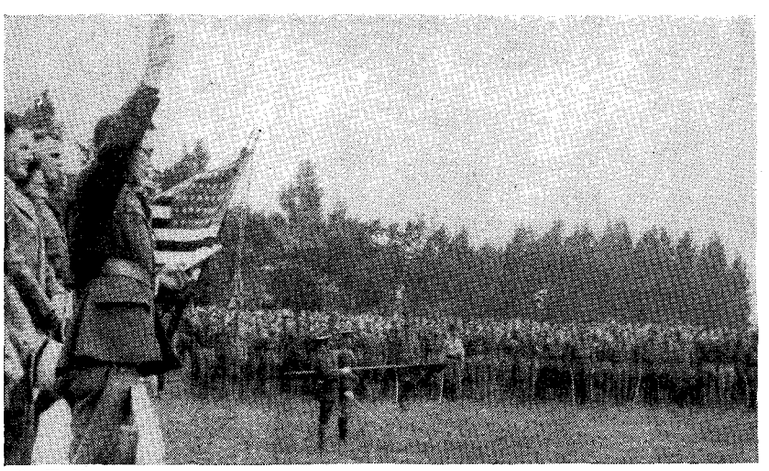
There continue to be assigned to the camp service more than 3,000 Regular Army officers, including medical officers and chaplains, and more than 1,700 reserve officers, with approximately 6,000 enlisted men. This cuts into some of the Army's regular activities. It temporarily occupies some of the instructors of the civilian components, like the National Guard and Reserve Officers' Training Corps, the training of which is the basis of the national defense scheme.

Organizations at Army posts are reduced to one or two officers to a battalion, with many of the key non-commissioned officers on conservation corps duty. Compensation for this is the training which the operation is giving the officers and men so assigned.

At the time of carrying out these unusual duties, the Army, like every individual and every other branch of the Federal Government, is fighting the battle of the depression.

The Regular Army is composed of approximately 140,000 men, including the Philippine Scouts, and of the 140,000 approximately 12,000 are officers, contrasted with the organization contemplated by the National Defense Act of 18,000 officers and 280,000 men.

Upon this establishment, the Government is spending this year $228,797,199, the smallest Army budget since the war. Congress appropriated something over $269,000,000. The director of the budget, in keeping with President Roosevelt's program for economy in every govern-



Wide World

TAKING THE OATH AT A SUMMER CAMP

Captain Watkins, Adjutant 26th Infantry, swearing in the Citizens' Military Training Camp at Plattsburg

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mental branch, originally proposed an army budget of $192,177,199, but negotiations between the general staff and the budget bureau resulted finally in the $228,000,000 figure.

At this juncture, the Army feels it is a feller who needs a friend. Its contest with what it regards as too-drastic economy is not new, nor peculiar to the New Deal. In the last report of the Secretary of War, the chief of staff set forth that for a decade army strength has been reduced in the interest of immediate economy, until appropriations are made on the basis of 12,000 officers and 125,250 men, including 6,500 Philippine Scouts.

"This is below the point of safety," said General MacArthur.

There is no doubt military men feel the Army has been cut, not to the bone, but into the bone. Officers and men, like civilians in and out of government service, have taken it on the chin in pay-reduction, and regarding the flat 15 per cent. reduction there is no word of complaint.

But more serious, from the officers' point of view, is the "pay freeze" first enacted in 1932 and continued this year, under which the stepping-up process of the army pay system, increasing compensation as service lengthens, was stopped. The army pay system is based upon a combination of grade and length of service. Army men feel the "pay freeze" nullifies the entire theory of base pay.

Among older officers and those of highest rank, this means little because the pay raises stop at thirty years' service. But to lieutenants and captains, especially, it means a rearrangement of the economic planning of their lives. The rates of pay in effect before the depression were established in 1922, and represented only slight increases over rates prevailing in 1908.

With the highest possible combination of allowances with pay, and with the 15 per cent. cut in effect, a second lieutenant with less than three years' service is receiving approximately $140 a month; a captain with less than seven years' service and with dependents, approximately $205; and a major with less than fourteen years' service and with dependents, approximately $260.

However, army men realize the economic problem of reduced income is nation-wide, and that they have no monopoly on hard luck. The morale of the Army has not been impaired.

The chief concern of military men who think of the Army as an instrument for fulfilment of the purposes of the National Defense Act, is not their reduced pay. It is directed rather to accumulated deficiencies in procurement, contraction of training, and the general effect of depression years upon army activities.

Personnel has not been reduced. The War Department unwaveringly has stood upon the proposition that maintenance of the structural frame-work of trained personnel is essential, that it alone can assure orderly mobilization in emergency. Hence the effort has been to absorb reductions by suspension of experimental work, and the continuing use of obsolete equipment. By way of sample, the Army has approximately 6,000 trucks, of which only 2,000 are comparatively new, and the rest are trucks of the war-time vintage of 1918, rattling over the roads to and from army posts at an increasing cost of maintenance.

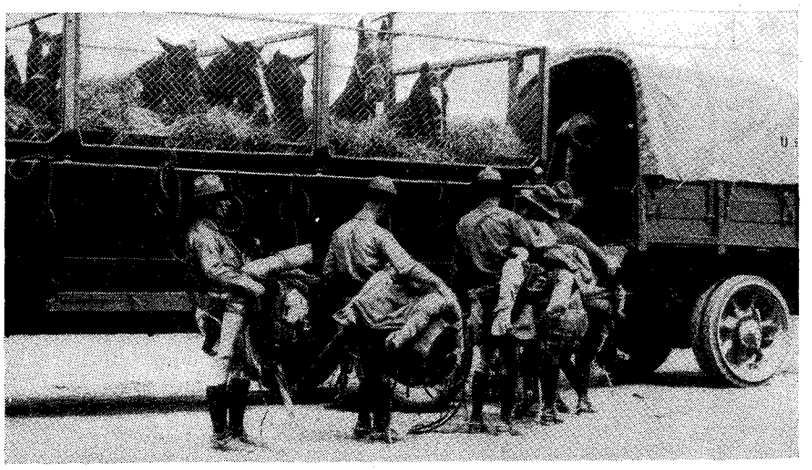
The curtailments, army men say, have meant almost complete cessation in motorization, or the substitution of trucks for the army mule; the virtual suspension of mechanization, or the substitution of fighting motor-vehicles for the cavalry horse—the evolution of the mounted trooper into the mechanized cavalryman; reduction in replacement of air-planes, and the limiting of practical training, especially in the Regular Army.

The Regular Army has had to omit its normal field training activities, including target practise. No soldier except recruits has an opportunity to develop his markmanship this year with rifle or revolver, for orders are out forbidding expenditure of government issue ammunition in the fiscal year 1934 for the Regular Army, except ammunition authorized for recruits.

The National Guard is able to conduct all of its field training, but armory drills are reduced from forty-eight to thirty-six. There is a reduction of about one-third in the summer training-camps activity of the Reserve Officer Training Corps, as well as curtailment in supplies, uniforms and equipment.

It suggests something of the spirit both of the Army and the New Deal that National Guard units proposed to do their extra twelve armory drills without pay, and many reserve officers who could not be sent to training camps at government expense have applied for duty at Regular Army posts and National Guard Camps at their own expense.

Citizens' Military Training Camps proceed as scheduled, but with a reduction limiting attendance to candidates with at least one summer's training in those camps.



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THE MODERN CAVALRY OFF FOR A "MARCH"

The motorized first squadron of the 7th Cavalry at the start of its 630-mile practise

Where the President Stands

Under all these circumstances, with accumulated army budget losses from normal in the depression years estimated at $160,000,000, the Army is trying to read its own horoscope under the New Deal. It wonders whether a President who loves ships and the sea above most things, will give a thought to the Army.

The answer is, yes.

President Roosevelt is a believer in balanced preparedness. The fact that he served as Assistant Secretary of the Navy did not bring him to the belief of those who hold that with a first-class Navy, there is no need for an army.

The President saw at first hand the beginning of the World War. He realizes the Navy has to be able to operate the day war breaks out, whereas the Army has to have time to multiply itself ten times, in almost any kind of war, before it fights. He understands the primary emergency objective is to multiply the army to ten times its peace size, in as few days as possible.

The Army may expect even-handed treatment with the Navy. The $238,000,000 building program for the Navy offers no basis for army contrast. That program represents the upbuilding of a sea power which lagged far below the strength provided by the Washington and London treaties.

Setting that at one side, the President's policies toward Army and Navy will be the same. The Army will be treated like everybody else, within the ranges of the economy inescapable at a time like this. There was much publicity over the fact that a War Department program, requesting that $135,000,000 to $150,000,000 for construction,

(Continued on Page 38)

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The Shadows of Whipping Post and Gallows

AS the war between society and professional crime gathers volume and intensity, a vastly important question is being debated by public men, newspapers, and citizens:

Would America be wise in trying to cure its crime epidemic by returning to the severities of a less humane age?

In the year 1800 there were 200 offenses for which people were hanged in England, and public floggings were a commonplace. In sixty-one years the number of capital crimes was reduced to four—murder, treason, piracy with violence, and setting fire to the royal dockyards or arsenals. Yet the smaller offenses from which the death penalty had been lifted were greatly reduced under milder punishments.

But America is facing a crisis, and to many excellent citizens it seems that a quick "yes" is the only sensible answer to the question outlined above. Exasperated and alarmed by the growing plague of rapacity and violence, with all its cold cruelty in the destruction of life and property, the bereavement of families and the bleeding of honest business, they say something like this:

"By all means let there be hanging or electrocution for all convicted kidnapers, and a whipping for every rascal who has wilfully adopted crime as a gainful career."

An Outcry for Flogging

The country has grown accustomed to the thought that one kidnaper, who did not injure his victim, is under sentence of death in Missouri, and since that sentence was pronounced, the flogging of habitual criminals has been urged by a veteran police official before the Senate sub-committee on racketeering.

It's all very human. More laws, harder penalties, death or suffering for the malefactor—these are the obvious, simple remedies that spring to the mind of the average, emotional man.

Even intellectuals like Mr. Mencken are calling for the gallows and pouring scorn on the milder measures that have grown up in the last few generations, due to what he, in the Baltimore *Evening Sun*, calls "organized sentimentality."

But there is another side of the matter, not linked with sentimentality, and that side is likely to receive more and more attention as the Federal Government gets deeper into the crime problem.

Professor Moley, who is hard at work on the academic side of the crime situation for President Roosevelt, has done a vast amount of criminal research work, and his surveys in different parts of the country have proved that the trouble is not due to the mildness of penalties under the existing laws, but to a tangled web of chicanery by which American justice is cheated of its legitimate victims.

Intimidation of witnesses and juries, bribery and corruption, archaic red tape, and a multiplication of technical tricks by which crafty lawyers, sometimes aided by dishonest officials, can bring about the escape of criminals from the lawful penalties of their crimes—these are some of the conditions which have helped to bring about the present crime plague and which remain the obstacles to its cure.

Will the Federal Government succeed in cutting through this tangled web, which paralyzes the machinery of justice in most of the States? Many well-informed students of the subject believe that it will, possibly through the organization of the much discussed "American Scotland Yard," and possibly through some modified form of martial law, with reference to crime, which is being advocated more widely as the situation ripens daily.

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IT'S HIGH TIME SOMEBODY GOT AFTER IT!

—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune*

If the armed bandits, kidnapers, racketeers and other blackguards now molesting American life can be caught quickly, tried quickly, sent to jail quickly, and kept there, will there be any real need for the spread of the gallows and the whipping post?

If, on the other hand, the gallows and whipping post have their day, will timid witnesses be more likely, or less likely, to face the music and tell the truth and will timid or corrupt jurors be more likely, or less likely, to convict?

Certainty Versus Severity

"Certainty and swiftness of punishment outweigh extreme severities of punishment as deterrents of crime," comments the New York *World-Telegram*, adding: "That is far from saying punishment should be mild. But every crime wave encourages a tendency to think weakness in detection and prosecution of criminals can be ignored if only we manage to pile up heavy enough penalties.

"Former Police Commissioner Mulrooney presented the familiar police point of view at the Senate committee hearing when he suggested public lashings for kidnapers every six months during a maximum twenty-year prison term. Police are bound to feel that way where they see hardened criminals they have caught either slip through the hands of incompetent prosecutors or given inadequate sentences by easy-going judges.

"Do we have to admit that State law enforcement has broken down beyond all hope of repair, that politics has bedeviled and must continue to bedevil it?

"'Police departments are efficient,' declares Warden Lawes, 'but they are handicapped by politics—all of them'."

Politics and Crime

Speaking of politics in relation to crime, the subject popped up before Senator Copeland's sub-committee the other day, and United States Attorney George Z. Medalie made a stir by saying that he knew at least four political leaders who worked hand in hand with gangsters and racketeers, and that these rascals played an important part in political machines.

"There is no reflection on any one political party," he explained, according to the New York *Herald Tribune*, "but so long as there is politics in municipal affairs, where it doesn't belong, you will have racketeers." A parallel observation was made by Frederic Kernochan, Chief Justice of Special Sessions and a friend of President Roosevelt.

It was at another session that the suggestion for the "cat" came from Warden Lawes, of Sing Sing. He thought about forty lashes, plus twenty years in prison might end the worst forms of crime by "hurting the prisoner's ego," and one can easily imagine that some of the cowardly ruffians whose deeds are romanticized in Hollywood's gangster films might feel a little embarrassed by such a ceremony.

Apropos of which *The Herald Tribune* refers to the use of the "cat" in English prisons, remarking that "no other form of punishment is so dreaded or respected and presumably, therefore, none has as great a deterrent influence. However, it is an old truth that what the criminal fears most is not severity of punishment of whatever sort but its certainty. If he knows that the police are incompetent or corrupt or that the courts are slow to convict he will take a chance with the electric chair where under the reverse circumstances he would not risk a year's imprisonment. So it seems to us that the first and principal problem to be considered by the Senate racket inquiry is that of catching the criminal. When it has hit upon a formula which will insure the speedy apprehension and equally speedy conviction of the gangsters who are now defying American society, the time will be ripe to take up the question of their punishment.

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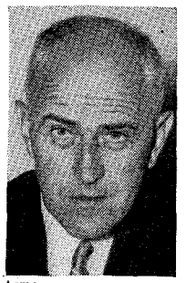
What the NRA Controversy Means to the Consumer

HOW will the consumer fare as prices rise under the NRA? Will it be an unbearable hardship for him to pay increasing costs out of an income that doesn't go up? Or will it be possible for the NRA to keep buying power and prices in proper balance?

These questions focus editorial attention as a result of a flare-up in the Recovery Administration in which Prof. William F. Ogburn, University of Chicago economist, resigned from the Consumers' Advisory Board after a controversy, according to the correspondents, with Mrs. Charles C. Rumsey, chairman of the board.



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Prof. W. F. Ogburn

"Chicago sociologist loses in tilt with Newport society woman over public policies," said a head-line in the Washington *News*. In his resignation, submitted to Gen. Hugh S. Johnson, Recovery Administrator, Professor Ogburn drew what the New York *Herald Tribune* correspondent called "a sharp indictment of NRA methods intended to protect consumers," insisting that "unless vigorous and far-reaching steps are taken by the NRA to safeguard consumers against rising prices a grave situation will develop."

Denial of a Personal Feud

"Professor Ogburn's resignation," we read further, "resulted directly from his inability to agree with Mrs. Rumsey, daughter of the late E. H. Harriman. Mrs. Rumsey sought to have him ousted from the board, and while he was in Chicago Professor Ogburn was advised by Daniel C. Roper, Secretary of Commerce, that he had been transferred to the Central Statistical Board.

"Professor Ogburn declined to accept the transfer, came to Washington, saw General Johnson, and was asked to remain on the Consumers' Advisory Board. He declined to do so, but in leaving it presented a summary of his views on what should be done to maintain the consumers' interests."

In his resignation Professor Ogburn denied any "personal feud" with the chairman of the Consumers' Advisory Board. As for his warnings, he said that—

"Price determination is of particular significance in the basic industries such as oil, steel, and coal. The full answer on price adjustments will probably not be written for many years to come, but the issue is fundamental. No dogmatic position should be taken, but enough understanding may be reached at this time to provide the basic safety for the consumer.

"The consumers will lose unless indexes of prices and purchasing power are developed."

Criticizing a committee of the board of which General Johnson's wife was recently made chairman by Mrs. Rumsey, Professor Ogburn said that during his absence complaints of consumers were "assigned to a group inadequately equipped to learn the facts of costs and prices, which are the topics of most complaints."

"A Challenge to the NRA"

Editors are divided over the Ogburn resignation.

"Under Mrs. Rumsey's leadership," says the Chicago *Daily News*, "the board's actions have shown little realization of its responsibilities." Furthermore:

"If the NRA experiment is to succeed, the relationship between buying-power and prices must be kept in proper balance. The consumers' advisory board is the agency designated for that purpose. Its personnel should include only aggressive representatives of the ultimate consumer and trained economists who know about price relationships and living costs. Thus far, many members of the board have fallen short of those requirements.

"Unquestionably," says the Hartford *Courant*, "Mr. Ogburn has challenged the NRA in a manner that it can not ignore. Not only the welfare of the consumer, who, as Mr. Ogburn points out, is without leadership, demands that some attention be given to prices, but the success of the entire undertaking of the Administration."

Professor Ogburn "uncovered faulty organization that will doubtless be remedied, largely in accordance with his temperate and judicious recommendations," remarks the Springfield *Republican*.

"Considered broadly, a general rise in prices is considered essential to the return of a fair degree of prosperity, and this is not inconsistent with consumer interests rightly viewed.

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Mrs. C. C. Rumsey

"The unemployed are consumers, yet it is most important that they be put back to work. If they are to find permanent jobs, there must be a revival of business such as is necessarily attended with a larger demand for goods and a higher price-level.

"Nowhere is there dissent from the basic assumption that the price-level should still go up, not down."

The "curt withdrawal" of Professor Ogburn "is not a development to disturb General Johnson or anyone else practically involved in the essentials of the NRA," asserts the Springfield *Union*.

"Prices in general have a considerable distance to travel before they gain levels to correspond with the higher levels specified as objectives for wages and production. Meantime price increases may be as essential to the success of NRA as increases in employment and pay-rolls."

The March of Men Back to Work

New signs of business improvement, reported last week in terms of reemployment sent another ripple of optimism across the country.

Scores of thousands of additional workers have found jobs, at a time when business usually is dull. And this upturn, it is pointed out, took place before the NRA had really swung into action.

A rise of 7.2 per cent. in employment in manufacturing industries during July is shown by the Department of Labor's report. Another report shows that the automobile industry has passed a production mark equaling the entire output for 1932.

THE RACE

—Chase in the New Orleans *Item*

Pay-rolls in July jumped $29,000,000 above the figure for March, according to Secretary of Labor Perkins, and employment was back to the level of October, 1931. Four hundred thousand factory employees returned to work last month, and the gain in employment for four months was one million one hundred thousand.

"The recent broad expansion in manufacturing industries," said the department report, "which began in April, and which was reflected by increases in employment in seventy-two of the manufacturing industries surveyed in May and seventy-nine industries in June continue in July, seventy-seven industries reporting increases in number of wage earners over the month interval, and seventy-one industries reporting increases in weekly pay-roll totals.

"The increases in employment and pay-rolls shown in July, are of especial significance, as decreases have occurred invariably in this month during the preceding ten years."

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The NRA Ax Out for Chiselers

The chief threat to the whole NRA movement is "chiseling."

This we have on no less an authority than Gen. Hugh Johnson himself.

Chiseling is a rather vague term, but it includes such practises as these:

A textile company is accused of discharging skilled employees with ten or twenty years' experience and compelling them to reapply as apprentices at apprentice wages.

Another concern, in the words of the San Diego *Union*, "plasters the NRA badge all over its show windows and then proceeds to reclassify its employees so that, instead of paying them full wages for shorter hours, it technically places them outside all the code provisions."

A Middle-Western employer tells his employees that "because of competitive conditions" they must keep on working twelve hours a day at $6.00 per week.

And so it goes. Practises like these are being reported to Washington by the score every day. But the authorities are aroused. The Department of Justice and the Trade Commission will cooperate with the NRA. The labor unions are ready to police industry and report chiseling by employers. The public is being asked to take a hand. General Johnson has returned to the point again and again. As he said at St. Louis:

"This whole country must be alert for chiselers. They are chiselers who fudge their plain agreements with the President. They are chiselers who insist upon their adherence to Franklin Roosevelt's policies on paper, but find some peculiar reason to excuse themselves in practise. They are chiselers who say one thing and do another, and imagine that, because the Blue Eagle lights on their lintel, they are privileged to do what they like behind his back."

But "may God have mercy on the man or group of men who attempt to trifle with this bird," he continued. The Recovery Act has plenty of teeth that can be used. There are provisions for fines and prison sentences for violation of codes once signed. And General Johnson has said that he was waiting for a "clear-cut case" of chiseling, and would then withdraw the Blue Eagle with full publicity. And that, he remarked, "is going to be a sentence of economic death."

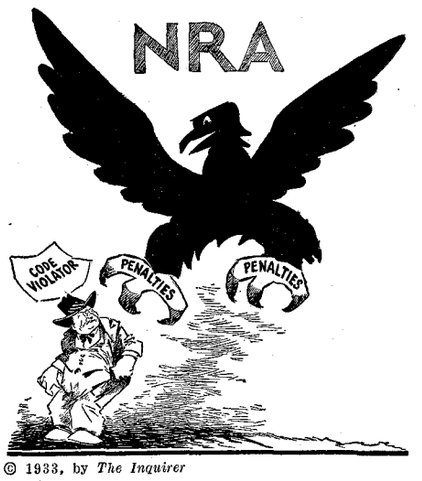
"The only firm that is absolutely safe is the one now acting in complete good faith," declares the San Diego *Union;* "when the Blue Eagle begins to launch its bolts, technicalities will be no lightning-rod."

"Write your own death-warrant," is the way the Macon *Telegraph* puts it—

"The millions of workers who have stood in bread lines for three years, with their sympathizers who believe in going the limit in making this experiment succeed, are not being organized into a great boycott army for nothing. To give up the Blue Eagle, or to refuse to secure one and comply with the conditions, is in our opinion just like writing one's own death-warrant. It will mean the dissolution of any business that tries it.

"Every employer of labor of any kind, even down to one servant, and every worker, should get this straight: This Government is just as serious about this thing as if it were in a real war with guns and all the fire and hell that could be invoked."

But after this vigorous denunciation of chiseling, the Georgia newspaper goes on to point out that there is another side to it—



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REMEMBER—THE EAGLE HAS CLAWS, TOO

—Hanny in the Philadelphia *Inquirer*

"More and more it is being realized that there are vast numbers of small business enterprises who literally can not comply with government requirements, involving more employees and higher wages, and the fear becomes acute that this will culminate in a form of mob hysteria which will mean the lynching of many an innocent victim."

General Johnson has warned the public that many employers must be given time to reorganize their businesses. The remedy is not the boycott, he declares.

David Lawrence has said that our danger to-day "lies in that we may be selecting as the new 'enemies' of our country, as the victims of our freshly fanned hate and violence, the small storekeepers and business men who constitute the finest of our citizenry."

Honest men, declares the Richmond *News Leader*, must be saved "from whispering campaigns, the wiles of jealous competitors and the espionage of busybodies."

There is a wide-spread editorial demand for a soft-pedaling of the boycott idea. Says the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*:

"Mob compulsion not only is unnecessary, but it violates civil rights, provides a vent for private grudges and may alienate public sympathy with the whole scheme of the campaign. The hotheads are more harmful than helpful to the cause. Let us have no patrioteering in this drive."

Freedom of the Press And the Publishers' Code

Freedom of the press, journalism's most prized possession, is sometimes criticized from without. But now it finds itself regarded skeptically in the heart of newspaper circles. Is this freedom an indispensable essential? Or have publishers, raising the question in regard to their NRA code, dragged a red herring across the trail, used this shibboleth as a plea for special privilege? The tendency toward this view on the part of newspapers themselves is by no means wide-spread, but it is the most interesting phase of the debate over newspapers and the Blue Eagle.

One code submitted by the American Newspaper Publishers' Association to General Johnson, through Howard Davis, president of the group, sought to safeguard freedom of the press by taking exception to the licensing provisions of the industrial recovery act. This code was rejected, and a revised one took its place. In the revised version this exception had disappeared, but the constitutional guaranty of freedom of the press was recognized. This revised code, which also established a forty-hour maximum work week for editorial workers earning less than $35 a week, was approved by the general pending hearings. Newspapers all over the country have accepted it.

Criticism Within the Ranks

This period of code preparing has been enlivened, as noted, by heretics within journalistic ranks.

Even before the code rejected by General Johnson was submitted, the Milwaukee *Journal* was denouncing an A. N. P. A. bulletin, recommending to its members that, in the interests of preserving press independence, they be wary of codes. Said the Wisconsin daily:

"The position of the newspapers is not in opposition to the Roosevelt program—for others than themselves. But the American Newspaper Publishers' Association asks them to plead that they are exempt. Why? 'The freedom of the press!'

"To *The Journal* it seems a degrading thing that it is even approached with the suggestion that it make the whining plea that a newspaper is a sort of special priestcraft which must be protected, first from those who would infringe its liberty to print the truth and then must be exempt from what the President has set as the necessary standard of good citizenship for industries."

Later the Philadelphia *Record* spoke up similarly, declaring in one editorial that "the representatives of the American Newspaper Publisher's Association want to fly the Blue Eagle, but they don't want to make any sacrifices for the privilege."

There was the added comment that newspapers, urging codes for others, but having trouble drawing up a satisfactory one for themselves, were "in the position of a bald-headed man trying to peddle hair tonic."

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The Rush to Lend to Uncle Sam

Anybody who thinks this Government of ours is hard up is invited to consider the fact that when a count was taken one day last week there was found on hand the largest cash balance in the peace-time history of the United States Treasury. The balance of about $1,200,000,000 included a cash balance recorded a day or two before of $757,634,198, and the receipts on the 15th of $489,755,150 in cash from subscriptions to the August loan flotations.

And this August financing was extremely successful. It included a two-year issue of 1½ per cent. Treasury notes, and an eight year issue of 3¼ per cent. Treasury bonds, the latter being the first long-term bond issue since September, 1931. In each case subscribers could pay either in cash or in Treasury certificates maturing in August and September, the cash to be used to finance the Administration's recovery program.

Both issues were tremendously oversubscribed. In the case of the bonds a nominal offer of $500,000,000 met with an oversubscription of more than $3,000,000,000 of which the Treasury allotted $835,036,650, a little more than half in cash and the rest in maturing certificates. In the case of the notes out of a total subscription of $1,577,189,300 a total of $353,856,000 was allotted, about a third of it in exchange subscriptions.

The Success Explained

When President Roosevelt heard about this, he was elated over such a proof of confidence in the financial standing of the country. Some of our financial authorities find it hard to explain such a rush to invest in Government securities under existing conditions. It seems to the Hartford *Courant* that the explanation must be found in a combination of circumstances:

"The recent crash in the stock market has emphasized the value for investment of non-speculative securities. The Government has been softpedaling the possibilities of current inflation. The precarious state of many municipalities and some States has limited the number of such securities that can be considered gilt-edged, thus leaving few rivals to the securities of the Federal Government. The general increase in prices has released much capital for investment purposes that has been hitherto frozen. Moreover, it is probable that the campaign for support of the Administration's general policies has to some degree spread the belief that the purchase of the Government's bonds is a patriotic duty.

"Whatever the reasons, however, the success of the issue is encouraging, as indicating that at the present time the Government will have little difficulty in financing its program. The indications seem to show that, so long as the dollar is not formally devaluated, the lack of difficulty will continue and the New Deal will not be threatened by an inability to raise funds."

"The Government only has to offer its securities and a flood of cash pours into its coffers," comments the Houston *Post*, "but money for carrying on business industry is hard to borrow." The Houston paper asks:

"Doesn't it arouse the thought that if this situation keeps up the Government more and more may have to go in for productive activity, and thus to encroach more and more on the field of private enterprise?

"And doesn't it suggest a possibility to bankers, namely, that if they continue to fail in their function to supply adequate credit to business, that Government may, as a matter of national defense, get still further into the banking business?"

Previous to the August financing the Government had about $3,000,000,000 outstanding in short-term indebtedness. After the August and September maturities now taken care of, no more certificates will fall due until December. But bonds of the Fourth Liberty Loan amounting to $6,268,095,250, bearing 4¼ per cent. interest are now outstanding. These bonds are callable after October 15. The response to the August issues would seem to indicate that the Secretary of the Treasury might be able to refund all or part of this Liberty Loan issue at a lower rate of interest with a considerable saving to the Treasury.

"Get money when the getting is good," is the advice offered by B. C. Forbes of the New York *American* to the Federal Government, the idea being:

"The credit of the Government is to-day at high tide.

"The Treasury apparently can have any sum it desires, on terms more attractive than embodied in war-time obligations still outstanding.

"This extraordinarily favorable credit situation may not last indefinitely."

On the investment angle of the August financing we find Charles F. Speare of the Consolidated Press commenting:

"If the inflation program of the Administration is to be modified and natural recovery is to have an equal place in it with mechanical stimulation, the investment status not only of Treasury paper but of all high grade corporation and municipal loans must inevitably improve."

The *Rex* Brings New Glory to Italy

After Balbo and his mass flight of seaplanes across the Atlantic and back, comes the *Rex* with Capt. Francesco Tarabotto and Engineer Luigi Risso. This ship of the Italian Line has broken every (or almost every) record the statisticians have been able to dig up. And they have broken these records, it is understood, on the express orders of Il Duce himself.

The *Rex* crossed from Gibraltar to Ambrose Light—3,181 miles—in four days, thirteen hours, and fifty-eight minutes, at an average speed of 28.92 knots an hour, equivalent to about 33.3 land miles an hour.

The old East-West record was held by the *Europa* of the North German Lloyd, which made a 3,149 mile crossing from Cherbourg in four days, sixteen hours, and forty-eight minutes. The *Bremen* of the same line has made it from New York to Plymouth, England, in four days, fourteen hours, and thirty minutes, and from New York to Cherbourg in four days, fourteen hours. Other ships have made quicker crossings than the *Rex*, but over shorter routes.

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The *Rex* in New York Harbor and Captain Tarabotto

Thus, as the New York *Times* observes, "glory these days rains down on Italy and her Duce. . . . During the first years of Mussolini there was much talk of the revival of the Roman Empire and of 'Mare Nostrum,' the Mediterranean, as 'our sea.' One can not altogether blame the Italian papers if they suggest that the Atlantic is 'Mare Nostrum'."

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The Renaissance of the Editorial Page

By J. David Stern

Editor and Publisher of the Philadelphia *Record*

INTEREST in the newspaper editorial page goes up when carloadings go down.

When the stock-market index climbs steadily; when Jones gives up his $25 flat for a $40 apartment; when Smith gives up his $100 apartment for a $40,000 house; when you can't buy a good necktie for less than $1.50; when employment offices are open and bread lines are closed, then editorials are just gray space between the news and the comics.

Lush times scuttled the American editorial page.

What can you tell a man about the future, when the future assures one pay check per week, on the nail? How arouse Mr. John Citizen about municipal corruption, when all municipal corruption means to him is the certainty his ward heeler will get him off for parking too close to a fire-plug?

Intellectuals were wailing in 1929 that the newspaper editorial was doomed. "Something or other," said *The Commonweal* in that year, "has put the newspaper editorial on a stretcher. In all the land there are not more than five big-time dailies that make a specialty of their comment page."

But why should any one have been interested in editorials in the gay twenties? The people of the entire country wanted just what the people of my own Philadelphia desired: conservative and pleasant comment, a big splurge on the Fourth of July, Pippa Passes optimism, and, above all—no rocking the boat.

Passing of the Editor-Owner

Added to the enervating effect of general prosperity was newspaper prosperity and the consequent disappearance of editor-ownership. Newspapers became button-moldy machines for making money. Publishers were too engrossed in making profits to be prophets.

They made enough money to hire good editorial writers—but even a good editorial writer will not, on his own, write the sort of editorials that win a following for the editorial page—that crack some one's knuckles, tread on some one's toes.

Who is to take care of the big bank or the utility company when it steps over the line, if the publisher be not at hand? What editorial writer, working for an absentee owner, will take the risk, both of losing his job and of cutting the profits of his employer, by writing an editorial that will cause offended big business to withdraw $100,000 of advertising?

Unless the owner is there, if not to write the editorial himself, at least to back up the editorial writer, and give the stimulating order: "Shoot the works!" the editorial will not be written.

A third handicap to the American editorial page has been marked increase of one-newspaper cities, now nearing the thousand mark, where the publisher tries to be all things to all men and offend no one. The usual result is a colorless catalog of news.

Depression found the American editor disposing of most subjects by a trip to the encyclopedia, and a few classical allusions. But a chaste comparison of the stock-market collapse to the loss of the wings of Icarus did not satisfy the lambs that were sheared. The depression made new readers for editorials, but most of these readers found

Blank & Stoller

"TALK IS A SAFETY-VALVE"

J. David Stern believes a liberal press is the nation's best protector

editors as puzzled as themselves, advising calmness.

Every big bank that smashed created thousands of editorial readers. Every big plant that closed added to the army of those-who-want-to-know.

The renaissance of the editorial page has been real and definite. For the first time in our generation it has become possible to sell a paper because of its editorials, not in spite of them. For the first time newspaper circulation departments have become aware of editorial policy and its importance. For the first time a front-page editorial registers in the press-run.

The Fear Complex

If the renaissance has not been more impressive, that is the fault of newspapers, and not of their readers. The people are hungry for courageous analysis and definite guidance.

The sad truth is that many newspapers have not shown courage in serving sincerely and intelligently this new army of serious readers because of wholly imaginary inhibitions—because of a fear of offending that was wholly unwarranted. The average newspaper is twice as free as it ever dares to be.

I have been a newspaper publisher for twenty-five years, and have owned six newspapers in various parts of the country. I have never been approached with an offer of money for editorial support, nor has any banker to whom I owed money ever attempted a squeeze play. I am in the humiliating position of the woman who was insulted because she had not been insulted.

Too many newspapers suffer from the fear complex. They are not only afraid to offend important interests, but they are afraid of writing over the heads of their readers. They "edit down."

I have found that it is impossible to write over the heads of the readers, if the writing is sincere, and in simple language. When President Hoover appealed for maintenance of high wage-scales, at a time when commodity prices were falling, I felt that this was an economic paradox, that unless deflation were arrested and unless prices increased—as the present Administration is increasing them—wages must drop. I wrote an editorial: "Sure Wages Are Better Than High Wages."

On the Front Page

My circulation manager, who keeps close touch with the editorial department, was highly alarmed. He was sure *The Record's* circulation would be wrecked, especially in the mill districts, if the editorial appeared. My answer was to put the editorial on the first page instead of on the editorial page—and the paper gained, rather than lost, readers, because of its frankness.

Not half a dozen papers in the country make a practise of running daring editorials on the front page, where such editorials rightly belong.

I have not only run "sharp" editorials on the first page, where they can be seen, but I have made every effort to keep all editorials before the reader's eye. Every editorial that deals with a current news story is tied up with that story by a notice in a box, above the first news paragraph, telling the reader he will find the subject discussed on the editorial page. One of the results has been increase both in quality and quantity of "letters to the editor"—an inspiring collection of sound suggestions by plain American citizens, not by intellectuals out gunning for "trends."

In time of stress newspaper readers turn to the editorial page to articulate their indignation.

Man goes berserk when he has no other outlet for his emotions. Talk is the psychological safety-valve. A liberal press is a nation's best protection against political extremism.

How much of the depression could have been avoided if a liberal press had been functioning? How far would the 1929 speculative folly have gone if the monetary Tories had been curbed by the old New York *World*—the Pulitzer *World?*

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News and Comment From the National Capital

Getting Government Favors Is Made Difficult by a Cabinet Which Feels No Need to Consult Politicians and a President Who Considers Patronage a Secondary Matter

WASHINGTON—In the eyes of the politicians, Secretary Ickes, no Democrat, is "stiffnecked"; Madame Secretary Perkins "stubborn." Deserving Democrats mean nothing to them. From the beginning, Mr. Ickes had it understood that if he was going to run the Interior Department, he was going to run it. Tight-lipped Miss Perkins refused to be diverted to talk patronage. Not even Mr. Farley could get Edward F. McGrady into the Labor Department. Mr. Ickes insisted on the right to appoint subordinates of his own choosing, even when it meant turning down the candidate of Mr. James Roosevelt. Saddling Mr. Ickes with chief responsibility for the $3,300,000,000 public works fund made him more rigid. He went into the States to appoint his own men to advise on local public works projects wanting Federal funds. He recognized no political system, no prior obligation to consult Congressmen or State authority. The President chuckled, backed him.

Governor Ely's challenge caused a flare-up in Massachusetts. To the grim Public Works Administrator, fearful of graft, the already delicate political relationship between the President and the Governor made no difference.

The Governor of Massachusetts met rebuff when he telephoned his protest to the Interior Department, whereupon he turned out his classic letter:

"If you are interested at all in the fundamental theory upon which the Federal Government was created and by which the municipalities were created, I should think that it would be plain that direct contact between the Federal Government and the municipalities is an affront to the sovereignty of this commonwealth."

Mr. Olson's Experience

From a Democratic Governor to a Democratic Administration in Washington this was pretty strong language. It went comparatively unnoticed. Minnesota's Governor Olson fared no better. Coming to Washington to speed public works allotments for his section, he made no headway. Mr. Ickes told him "no fixers" were necessary; more money would be allotted if warranted. Mr. Olson felt he was being "given the merry-go-round," put on his hat, visited a condemned murderer in the District jail, and was on his way back to the farm belt, sadder but wiser.

In ordinary times such treatment of Governors would alarm the politically-minded. To-day no one worries much. It would do no good.

Getting favors from an Administration which has more to give than any in history is not so easy as it looks. "Political pull," strong as it is, gets no uniform response from Washington. Politicians who thought all they had to do was beat some other politician to this job or that in the Department of Interior, Agriculture or Labor found they had erred. They did not figure on a many-sided Cabinet.

To the politicians, Postmaster-General Farley, Attorney-General Cummings and Secretaries Roper, Swanson and Dern are all right about patronage. Secretaries Woodin, Wallace and Hull must be approached through channels. Even General Johnson will bend. Secretaries Ickes and

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FATHER AND SON IN POLITICS

James Roosevelt inspired many of the Administration's appointments

Perkins are ciphers. It takes the President to move them. And Mr. Roper has too many patronage ideas of his own to fit perfectly into Mr. Farley's scheme.

The Administration's Problems

Three problems confront the Administration where one was expected. First is the task of distributing the "normal patronage"—the expected transfer of regular Federal jobs from Republicans to Democrats. Then, the far greater field of special jobs created under the emergency measures. And now the power to allocate the greatest Federal public works fund in history.

No patronage dispenser is ever satisfied with his results. If an appointment makes one ingrate and nine enemies in normal times, it makes twenty enemies in hard times. Confronting hungry Democrats with progressive Republicans like Ickes and Wallace and perhaps Miss Perkins doesn't help carry future conventions. Dispensing public works funds without consulting State authorities and Congressmen makes no improvement. Times may be different, politically as well as economically. Otherwise this Administration will have to mend its ways. With all its public popularity it has made no pronounced hit with the politicians.

Governor Ely's "affront" letter reflects that. He led the Massachusetts Democrats who fought Mr. Roosevelt's nomination at Chicago. It took two months to heal that breach. The politically-foresighted would have kept him friendly. But in his first direct issue with the Roosevelt Administration he ran afoul of Mr. Ickes, of all men. Yet the Governor's influence, after all, has been as effective as Mayor Curley's. Upon the announcement of the appointment of Mr. Carney as Collector of Internal Revenue at Boston, Mr. Curley was honest enough to say he had never heard of the gentleman. That was the last straw.

Mr. Curley had staked much on a Roosevelt victory. He was defeated for election as a delegate from Massachusetts. With Roosevelt nominated, he could not resist the temptation to mount the platform at Chicago, as a delegate from Puerto Rico, to taunt the discomfited Ely delegation. It was the Governor's turn to laugh when the irrepressible Mayor hied himself to Washington after inauguration in quest of a Cabinet post or, at the very least, the Ambassadorship to Rome, and came back with an *offer* of the Ambassadorship to Poland.

James Roosevelt's Influence

The "unidentified gentleman" who became Collector of Internal Revenue at Boston was the choice of the President's eldest son, a resident of Massachusetts. James Roosevelt inherits his father's flair for politics. Many of the appointments of the New Deal originated with him. It is said that one of his candidates, failing of appointment at the Interior Department, turned up at the Department of Justice, a very capable assistant Attorney General. No Massachusetts political leader has more patronage to his credit than the younger Roosevelt. It is doubtful if Mr. Farley himself can point to more personal appointments.

The younger Roosevelt, like the President, may prove a political surprize. Patronage turning sour just now may look a lot different later.

There are a great many politicians today who admit they misjudged Roosevelt. Under the conditions, the President puts patronage clearly secondary. He is in too deep with his National Recovery program to be within reach of the politicians. And yet he is himself too good a politician to offend them needlessly.

DIOGENES.

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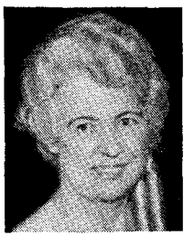
They Stand Out From the Crowd

Mrs. Montie Beach of Houston, Texas, is the first woman president of the Dancing Masters of America. Tall and slender, with curly white hair, she has been teaching dancing for thirty years. She thinks that the young people are becoming more dignified in their dancing nowadays. "Texas," she says, "is a great place for dancing"—a remark that might indicate that Mrs. Beach is sometimes given to punning.



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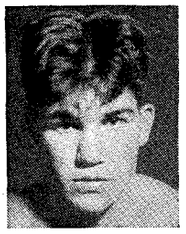
Alexander Karageorgvitch, paid $1,000,000 (par) annually as king-dictator of Jugo-Slavia, is the world's highest-salaried ruler, except the Mikado, but his job is somewhat shaky. The Four-Power pact, by lessening France's dependence upon the Little Entente, has weakened Alexander's dictatorship, which he holds with France's approval. Called "Kara (Dark) George" by his enemies because of his complexion, he proudly adopted the name.

Keystone

Lou Brouillard. Twenty-two years old, 160 pounds, squat, broad-shouldered, left-handed, smiling. The Worcester French-Canadian was once welterweight champ. Recently he lifted Ben Jeby's middleweight crown, and is now said to be pointing for light heavyweight honors. He is one of twelve children, hard-headed in business, started work as a carpenter's helper, now owns a lunch diner in Worcester. He likes to follow sensational murder trials, but seldom goes to a fight save as participant. He smokes black cigars.



Acme

Dr. Albert C. Dieffenbach, for fifteen years aggressive and nationally known editor of the Unitarian *Christian Register*, has begun a new department, "Religion Today," as a Saturday feature of the Boston *Evening Transcript*. Short and stocky, Dr. Dieffenbach is noted for his militancy and courage. Fellow editors who disagree with his liberal views admire his sincerity and ability.

Courtesy of the Boston *Evening Transcript*

Barnum Brown, a Kansan who gave up $38,000 a year as an oil geologist to become a scientific bone hunter at less than a seventh as much, is probably the first man ever to hunt dinosaurs with an air-plane. He tried it three years ago, found he could spot fossil-bearing strata from the air, and has now gone to Wyoming and South Dakota to locate new finds by plane.

Since 1897 he has uncovered skeletons of hundreds of dinosaurs and other prehistoric creatures. Tho his job is curator of fossil reptiles at the American Museum of Natural History, he will exhume any kind of ancient skeleton that comes to light. Four years ago he found arrowheads of a new type near Folsom, New Mexico, and proved they belonged to early Americans antedating the Indians, probably inhabitants of our continent 20,000 years ago.

Léon Blum, recently reelected as leader of the Socialists in the French Chamber of Deputies and only remaining Simon-pure Marxist in European politics, is one of the worst-hated and best-loved Frenchmen. Reason: He holds the balance of power between Right and Extreme Left. Without his support the Daladier Government could not survive. He refuses to join coalitions, preferring to wait until his party's growth pushes him into the Cabinet. Dark, suave, intellectual, M. Blum resembles a banker-diplomat or a professor. Bone-dry, he paradoxically represents Narbonne, a southern wine district.

By Berings

What's the Name, Please?

de Cespedes—Provisional President of Cuba—Cubans give it *deh thes'pedth-es.*

Pinchot — Pennsylvania's militant Governor—*pin'show.*

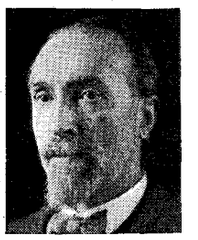
Broun—dramatic critic and journalist—rimes with *croon.*

Herriot—French advocate of debt payment—slightly stress second syllable, *air-yo.*

Durante—movie comedian—in three syllables—*dew-ran'ty.*

—**Frank H. Vizetelly.**

Montagu Norman, governor of the Bank of England, instead of wearing the cutaway, striped trousers, and stovepipe of the traditional "City" man, prefers a business suit, a turn-down collar, and a broad-brimmed felt hat. In a rig of that sort, he was strolling through the bank one day when a new clerk said to him, "This is no place for a walk. Be so good as to get out!" Mr. Norman was greatly pleased. He enjoys not being recognized, and once visited America as "Prof. Clarence Skinner."



At home, he is England's "mystery man." Interview him if you like, but do not expect any very serious wear and tear on your lead-pencil. When he returned from the United States in 1926, and reporters besieged him, he said, "My head is perfectly empty." On another occasion, his deliverance to the press was, "Don't believe everything you hear."

Louis Edward Kirstein began his career as an errand boy in Rochester. He worked his way up step by step, and became head of Filene's in Boston, and an outstanding Jewish philanthropist and civic leader. More than half a century in work and business entitles Mr. Kirstein to a place on the President's board of mediation in labor disputes. At sixty-six, Louis Kirstein is justly proud of the achievements of his children. Mrs. Mina Curtiss is the author of the moving "The Midst of Life." Lincoln Edward Kirstein edits the quarterly *Hound and Horn.*

Wide World

Jan Bata, the Czecho-Slovakian cheap-shoe king of Europe, who learned the business in Lynn, Massachusetts, and who is now here to watch NRA at work, is doubtful whether the "New Deal" can supplant his brand of rugged individualism — and that of his brother who preceded him. A cobbler and son of a cobbler, he fired none of his some 30,000 employees during the depression. He hired 2,000 more. He is an iron-jawed, tall, large-boned, paternalistic man who will not let his workers smoke or drink, and makes them save part of their pay. He has no labor troubles, he says, because he hires no radicals.

Acme

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Cuba Steps Into the Dawn of a New Day

Highly Significant to All the Nations of Latin America Appear the Tact and Discretion of Washington Diplomacy in the Cuban Crisis

REVOLT, riot, and bloody revenge swept to a dramatic downfall Cuba's "reign of terror." The world now watches that glamourous and tragic island's first faltering steps in her "new deal."

Underground forces, long fermenting, seemed suddenly to explode. With the relentless swiftness of the machine-gun fire which dispersed the angry mobs on Havana streets, event succeeded event:

On August 9, the dictator Machado declared a state of war, and President Roosevelt warned Cuba to abandon political strife; on August 10, leaders of Machado's Liberal party condemned mediation efforts; on August 11 the Cuban Army revolted, but without violence; on August 12, after going through the formality of asking for a leave of absence, Machado cursed and raged as three loyal soldiers dragged him to an airplane and held him in his seat as the craft took off for the British island Nassau, in the Bahamas; the Provisional Government was established; and on Sunday morning, August 13, Dr. Carlos Manuel de Cespedes y Quesada took oath of office as provisional President. Then, early next morning, two American destroyers, the *Taylor* and the *Claxton*, entered the harbor of Havana. But with the new deal assured, they were ordered to the Quantanamo naval base.

Acme

THE AVENGING CUBAN HERO

Rogerio Perez Villalon was carried through the streets of Havana after he had shot and killed Col. Antonio Jiminez, chief of the dreaded secret police

Europe and Latin America are primarily interested in the attitude of the Roosevelt Administration in helping this stumbling satellite republic back to national health and prosperity. Without waiting for accurate news, a certain section of the European press—the Paris *Ordre* is typical—makes the accusation that the new provisional government was formed "under the menace of the big guns of American war-ships." However, retorts the Philadelphia *Record*, "Roosevelt sent three war-ships to Cuba AFTER Machado was ousted. Before he did so he asked the permission of the new provisional President, and expressly disclaimed any intention of intervention."

Fortunately, the leading dailies of the Latin-American countries, better informed and sober-minded, praise the discretion of President Roosevelt as "highly significant for the peoples of our continent, especially Cuba," as the influential *Prensa* of Buenos Aires expresses it. The *Jornal do Brasil* of Rio de Janeiro, in an editorial cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST, also commends the wisdom of Washington in the use of its good offices to terminate strife and turmoil. "Altho some elements pretended to see United States intervention as abusive and unwelcome, the Cuban people, excepting only the old régime, considered the gesture on the part of the United States as necessary."

Will the new provisional government be able to maintain itself? According to the Cuban Constitution the present government will remain in control until 1935. National elections will be held on November 1, 1934, and provincial officials will assume their posts May 20, 1935. Municipal officials will assume office February 24. But, warns the London *Daily Telegraph*, "if Cespedes fails, the hand of Washington may well be forced, very much as different British governments have been forced from time to time in Egypt by the demands of foreign countries for the protection of the interests of their nationals by a Power which claims the sole right to intervene."

The Importance of Sugar

Fundamentally, as the press insists, Cuba's political and international relations are determined solely by one thing—the price of sugar. While sugar remains unprofitable, we can not expect an orderly, peaceful Cuba.

Eighty per cent. of Cuba's production is sugar, and the island can produce one-fifth of all the world's sugar requirements.

Thirteen years ago Cuba was rich. In New York raw sugar sold for twenty-two and one-half cents a pound. Ten years later it had fallen around a cent a pound, and Cuba was stricken.

In the upheaval that followed, great financial interests of the United States became masters of the Cuban sugar industry. Scores of planters, habituated to a placid rural life, like the aristocrats of colonial Virginia, found themselves working for wages on their own plantations. As the new owners sought to restore prosperity, two thousand *ingenios*, or sugar mills, were reduced to about two hundred in number.

With the fall of General Machado, President Juan Vicente Gomez, for a quarter of a century the dictator of Venezuela, remains now the only "boom" dictator of Latin America.

Hipolito Irigoyen of Argentina, Carlos Ibanez in Chile, Augusto Leguia in Peru, Hernando Siles in Bolivia, Washington Luis Pereira in Brazil—all have gone down in revolutionary defeat and violence.

Debts Left Behind

Practically every one of the fallen Latin-American Presidents left behind him a mountain of unpaid foreign debt, largely owed to citizens of the United States. Most based their régimes on enormous expenditures of United States capital, building roads, harbor improvements, beautiful buildings and other public works.

Thirty-five years have passed since the Spanish-American War ended and Cuba gained political freedom. The United States inaugurated a military administration under General Wood, designed to get Cuba on her feet politically and economically. American control formally closed in 1902: but the enactment of the Platt Amendment (1901) gave the United States the right to intervene when order demanded. At least four times has our Government had to send troops to quell disorder.

Other aspects of the Cuban situation will be found on pages thirty-seven and thirty-eight of this issue.

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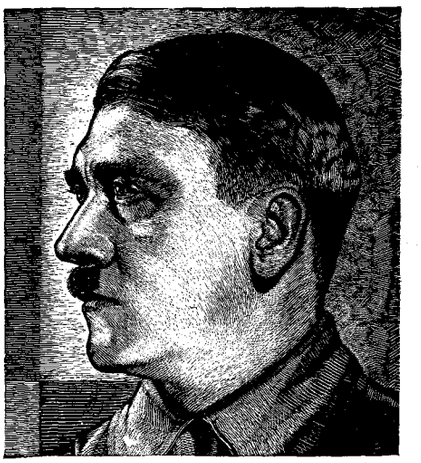
Comic Aspects of Hitler's Career

AS CRITICS SEE HIM
—*Haagsche Post* (The Hague)



AS NAZIS SEE HIM
—*Illustrirte Zeitung* (Leipzig)

Keystone

AS THE CAMERA SEES HIM

A MILITANT edition of Charles Chaplin, with his characteristic mustache and his bouncing way of walking. He never wore a hat, but always carried a riding-whip, with which he chopped off imaginary heads. This was Adolf Hitler in the old days, writes "W. W. C." in the London *New Statesman*. "He was so funny, I inquired who he might be. Most of his neighbors took him to be one of these Russian emigrés who abounded in Germany at that time, and they freely talked of his being probably a trifle mentally deranged."

While the myth of the great Leader is growing by leaps and bounds in Germany, certain independent European dailies and weeklies are stressing the comic aspects of Germany's dictator. They picture Hitler as a comedian, all the more laughable because of his seriousness. His triumph, as these critics see it, is the fruit of an indefatigable sense of the theater. Hitler, they would have us believe, is a sort of actor-manager, staging his big show with scraps of discarded ideas and unconsidered trifles. He had been a house-painter in his old Vienna days, but liked to pose as an artist. He was very fond of airing his views on art and architecture, we read in *The New Statesman;* but these views were never taken seriously in the little Munich saloon where he strutted and posed.

Despite all his half-baked conceptions, his Chaplin strutting and mustache, Hitler won devoted adherents in the "Osteria Bavaria," as that Munich saloon was named:

"There is no doubt his chief admirers were the two waitresses, buxom Bavarian wenches, who listened open-mouthed to him and danced attendance on him in a way that formed the subject of many jokes among the habitués of the place. Hitler's relations with women indeed are a strange and obscure chapter. I saw a great deal of him at that time, and I can certify that he was in these matters as abstemious as in regard to food and drink. The only woman he seemed to care for at all was the lady to whose villa in the hills he fled after his inglorious collapse in November, 1923."

A more un-German German than this champion of "pure Germanism," declares this critic, has never lived. In speech, in thought, in outlook, Hitler was more the Slav than the Teuton. He loved everything foreign even in denouncing it. Like a theatrical producer, he was an adept in using other men's ideas and phrases as stage properties for the big "show" he has succeeded in staging:

"His race theories came from the Frenchman, Gobineau, and the English renegade, Houston Chamberlain. His famous phrase, 'the Third Reich,' was the invention of the Dutchman, Moeller van den Bruck. The party salute was an Elizabethan stage convention—a subterfuge adopted by actors to imitate Roman. His regimental standards were a pale imitation of Roman eagles. His uniforms are anything but Germanic. They are a sort of cocktail of French, Austrian and English uniforms with most of the bad points to all three. But I will say this, as the result of these long evenings spent with him: he was, and probably still is, passionately, almost ferociously, sincere in all he says and does, even when it appears hypocritical and insincere."

Italy's Government Through Syndicates

Italy gave the world Parliaments, banking, football, forks and ice-cream and many other good ideas. And now, proclaims a British admirer, the Italians "have discovered a system of government better suited than any other yet evolved to meet the problems of twentieth-century life." This admirer of Fascism is F. Yeats-Brown; and he claims, in the London *Spectator*, that the present government in Italy is, fundamentally, Syndicalism. By this he means that representation in the State is through gilds of trade syndicates. As he explains it, each body of workers in each district forms a self-contained group, which becomes a regional or provincial Syndicate. These Syndicates coalesce into national Confederations, of which there are thirteen. These are at present constituted as follows: (1 and 2) Agriculture, (3 and 4) Industry, (5 and 6) Trade, (7 and 8) Land Transport, (9 and 10) Sea and Air Transport, (11 and 12) Finance.

There are twelve and not six of these confederations, because each of them is divided into two sections, representing employers and employees respectively. Thus, the Financial Corporation (the amalgamation of the two Confederations is called a Corporation) represents in its one aspect, 4,000 financiers, stock brokers, bank directors, and in its other aspect 40,000 bank employees, tax-collectors.

The thirteenth Confederation represents professional men and artists of the nation, and is composed of twenty-two homogeneous national groups and 1,100 local groups, consisting of accountants, artists, architects, chemists, doctors, industrial and other experts, inventors, lawyers, surgeons, surveyors. Last October there were enrolled in the thirteenth Confederation 82,285 persons, which was 80 per cent. of the possible total. The head office in Rome consists of a President, General Secretary, two secretaries, and two typists.

Oriental Casualties

No fewer than 222,000 Chinese officers, privates and civilians were killed and wounded in the "undeclared" Chino-Japanese war, according to the estimate of the Tokyo War Office. In contrast to this, the Japanese casualties amounted to only 11,380 during the so-called Manchurian emergency between the dates of September 18, 1931, and June 1, 1933.

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The Greatest Fortunes of the World

Seventeen men are living to-day who, by lumping their fortunes together, might pay the debts of the world. But Richard Lewinsohn, who lists these seventeen in a special number of the Paris *Vu*, assures us that there is no danger of their forming a line at the Bank of International Settlements, for this hypothetically generous gesture.

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Aga Khan

Realizing that the world depression has hit some great fortunes even more severely than the small—because they are more difficult to "manipulate and readjust"—this German analyst admits that an accurate estimate is impossible under present conditions. Also, that this list might be extended to include other names. Here is his list in the order published in *Vu:*

1. Edsel Ford (American)
2. Henry Ford (American)
3. Edouard de Rothschild (French)
4. Duke of Westminster (British)
5. William of Hohenzollern (German)
6. The Gaekwar of Baroda (Hindu)
7. Sir Basil Zaharoff (Greek)
8. Simon Patino (Bolivian)
9. Lord Iveagh (British)
10. Prince Aga Khan (Moslem)
11. Nizam of Hyderabad (Hindu)
12. G. de Wendel (French)
13. John D. Rockefeller, Jr. (American)
14. John D. Rockefeller, Sr. (American)
15. Louis Louis-Dreyfus (French)
16. Andrew W. Mellon (American)
17. Fritz Thyssen (German)

It would be a grave mistake to assume that all the great fortunes have been seriously depleted by the depression, adds Richard Lewinsohn: "There still exist immense fortunes which remain almost intact."

Nizam of Hyderabad

The fortunes of the Indian princes, in Lewinsohn's opinion, have most successfully withstood the world crisis. Among these he includes the Sultan Sir Mahomad Aga Khan, head of the Ismaili Mahomedans in East Africa, Central Asia and India. Conducting his financial operations from London, the Aga is active in the financial life of capitalistic Europe. But like the other Indian Princes, he is said to keep a vast reserve in gold and precious stones—"in treasures able to weather the severest crises, and which fluctuate least in value. "Impossible as it is to evaluate these fantastic fortunes," writes Richard Lewinsohn, "one may affirm, without fear of error, that these nabobs are among the richest men of the world, and that some of them should figure at the top of the list."

It is supposed that the greatest of all fortunes is that of the Nizam of Hyderabad, whose treasury in gold and jewels alone is said to amount to $500,000,000. Much less wealthy is the Gaekwar of Baroda, whose fortune amounts to a mere $150,000,000.

Contrary to general belief, the German expert points out, England rather than America is the country of large fortunes. More romantic in origin, most spectacular in such outstanding figures as the Morgans, the Fords, the Rockefellers, the Mellons, American wealth is said to be "less solid" and less evenly distributed. He instances the case of Sir John Reeves Ellerman, who died July 17, leaving the largest estate the British Inland Revenue authorities have ever had to deal with. The death duty already paid amounts to $38,184,000. Sir John controlled six or more major British shipping companies, and the final total of his estate is expected to reach, in American figures, approximately $133,000,000.

Keystone

Fritz Thyssen

Richard Lewinsohn says that his list of "modern Crœsuses" might be lengthened to include Frank Steinhart, "the Rockefeller of Cuba"; Calouste Sarkis Gulbenkian, Armenian oil magnate, whose fortune is one of the greatest in Europe; the German industrialists Fritz Thyssen and Friedrich Flick; the Petscheks, Czech coal kings, who have amassed the greatest fortune "east of the Rhine"; the Hungarian Esterhazys, the Polish Potockis and Radziwills, whose immense estates include whole provinces. Of the Bolivian tin king, Don Simon Patino, we spoke in these columns last week.

To Richard Lewinsohn's list of great fortunes, Paris *Radio* adds some arresting details concerning the "Crœsus of China." Merchant, financier and rubber king, En Yang Sang is now building his tenth palace. Almost as soon as he has moved in, he will build another. It is a perfect passion with En Yang Sang, this palace-building, and he can well afford it, tho his latest performance is costing him $250,000.

En Yang Sang started as a dealer in medical supplies, went into banking and real estate, and became a millionaire when tin was discovered on his land at Singapore and in the Malay Archipelago. Now, at fifty-seven, he is said to be worth $100,000,000.

Quite a family man is En Yang Sang, with a wife, several concubines and twenty-four children. His eldest son, who was educated in England and married an English girl, looks after his affairs, while the Chinese Crœsus amuses himself. At home, if any one of his successive abodes ever gets to be home, he lives in European style, but you will be as likely to find him aboard a yacht. Even then finding him would not be easy. He has a whole fleet of yachts.

A Soviet Suicide Mystery

A great sensation has been created in the Soviet Union by the suicide of N. A. Skrypnik, one of the most outstanding Communist leaders, which recently took place under mysterious circumstances. Skrypnik was practically the chief Communist ruler of the Ukraine (the second largest of the Soviet republics), where he held a leading position in the Political Bureau of the Communist party. A tall, thin, stern-looking man of fifty-nine, with drooping gray mustache and beard, he was feared by many and regarded as an impeccable Bolshevik, and as a faithful lieutenant of Joseph Stalin, Russia's virtual dictator. His authority was enhanced also by the fact that he was an intimate friend of the late Lenin and that he had spent several years in czarist prisons.

Recently, however, the Soviet press referred with alarm to the "counter-revolutionary movement brewing in the Ukraine." It was alleged that secret anti-Soviet Ukrainian nationalists were organizing a seditious movement with the idea of separating the Ukraine from the Soviet Union. Moscow papers announced that several plotters were arrested, tried and executed. Some Soviet leaders openly accused Skrypnik of having blindly overlooked or even secretly patronized this seditious movement.

Skrypnik was summoned to Moscow. It is rumored that he was invited by Stalin to give an account of his activities; and after that it was announced that he committed suicide. The circumstances of his death, however, have not been revealed. This has given rise to sensational rumors. Some Swedish papers assert that he went to the Kremlin to kill Stalin, but, having failed, committed suicide. In Berlin it has been rumored that, in his attempt to separate the Ukraine from the Soviet Union, he sought the support of German Nazi leaders, but was found out by the Soviet Secret Police and so found himself obliged to kill himself.

"How could it happen that Comrade Skrypnik, an old revolutionist and Bolshevik, who had heroically struggled and lived in hidings under the Czarism and who had done a great deal for the organization of the Soviet Government in the Ukraine, should have committed a thing so unworthy of a real Communist as a suicide?" asks *Pravda* in Moscow, and answers:

"Comrade Skrypnik's activities in the course of these last years supplies an answer to this question. He made one unforgivable mistake: he relaxed Communist watchfulness and displayed a great deal of rotten liberalism toward men who, shielding themselves with Communist party tickets, carried on counter-revolutionary work."

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Combating the Increase of Diabetes

The Disease, One of the Newest of the Battle-Grounds of Modern Medicine, Can be Controlled by Injections of Insulin and Regulation of Diet

By Dr. Charles Bolduan
Director of Health Education, Department of Health, New York City

This is the second of a series of articles on the battle-fronts of modern medicine.

IT will surprize most persons to be told that diabetes is now ranked among the major problems and that the total number of diabetics in this country probably exceeds the number of tuberculous persons.

Keystone

Dr. Chas. Bolduan

Joslin, a recognized authority in this field, places the number of diabetics in the United States at about one million. Collens, in a recent publication, estimates that there are 100,000 diabetics in New York City.

Until recent years the nature of diabetes was very obscure. It was known that the body could not utilize sugars and starches. Even tho the body cells urgently needed these foods, and starved for lack of them, any sugars and starches taken as food were promptly excreted through the kidneys. That is why, in severe cases of diabetes, there is often a rapid and marked loss of weight. Moreover, in order to pass the dissolved sugar through the kidneys the body demands large quantities of water. Hence also the excessive thirst of which diabetics complain.

Animal experiments had shown that diabetes developed following removal of or injury to the pancreas, one of the large digestive glands which lies deep in the abdomen behind the stomach. In 1901, Opie, a young American pathologist, demonstrated that certain peculiar cells in the pancreas which had previously been described by a German pathologist, Langerhans, were the ones involved in diabetes. Because these cells are disposed in "islands" in the pancreas, they are spoken of as the "islands of Langerhans."

In 1922, Banting and Best, two young physicians working in Professor Macleod's laboratory at the University of Toronto, succeeded in preparing an extract from the pancreas of calves and other animals and demonstrated that injections of this extract enabled diabetics to utilize starches and sugars. Since the extract represented the essential secretion of the islands of Langerhans they called it "insulin," deriving the word from the Latin *insula*, an island. This epoch-making discovery revolutionized the treatment and has already saved the lives of countless diabetics.

Altho we have, as yet, no *cure* for diabetes, experience has amply demonstrated that with a proper regulation of the diet, reenforced perhaps with the injection of insulin, diabetics can now live out a normal life span. This emphasizes the importance of promptly recognizing the condition and placing the patient under medical care.

The discovery of insulin focused renewed attention on diabetes, and this in turn led to a more frequent recourse to urine examinations on the part of physicians. The result has been a large increase in the number of cases of diabetes discovered. In fact this greater awareness of the prevalence of diabetes has been one of the factors in the increasing number of deaths charged to diabetes. As a matter of fact the proportion of diabetics who now die of the disease is probably considerably smaller than it was. Much of the increased mortality is incorrectly ascribed to diabetes because of the preference given by registrars of vital statistics to diabetes as a cause of death when several diseases are entered on the death certificate.

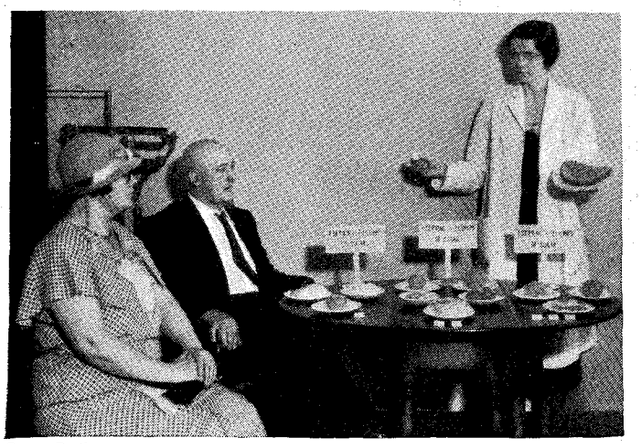
But there has undoubtedly been a real increase in the prevalence of diabetes in this country during the past thirty years. Diabetes most commonly develops in persons of forty to forty-five years of age Because of the marked drop in the birth-rate, the proportion of older persons in the country's population has increased considerably. In New York City, for example, persons over forty-five years made up 15.9 per cent. of the population in 1900, and 21.1 per cent. in 1930. In other words, the relative size of this group is almost one-third larger than it was thirty years ago. Naturally there will be more diabetics.

The past ten years have disclosed many other interesting facts regarding diabetes. Thus diabetes is much more common among obese individuals than others—the disease is one of the penalties for overeating. Diabetes is about twice as frequent among women as among men; it is more prevalent among Jews than among non-Jews; there is considerable evidence that the disease is hereditary; it is more prevalent among married women and widows than in unmarried women.

We are still quite ignorant of the primary cause of diabetes and therefore know of no specific preventive measures.

Some observers have noted a parallelism between the prevalence of diabetes and our per capita consumption of sugar, which has increased enormously during the past fifty years. In 1880 it was approximately 40 pounds per annum; by 1925 it had increased to 110 pounds. While this seems suggestive, one must always be careful in drawing conclusions from such parallelism. The best authorities do not believe the relation is as simple as this, holding rather to the view that the increased consumption of sugar is only an item in a rather general overeating.

In this connection one must remember that the amount of food eaten should be in proportion to the amount of physical work performed by the body. For this reason it is important to consider the influence of the wide-spread present-day use of labor-saving machinery in the home, the extensive use of automobiles, the use of telephones to save walking, and the many other innovations. It has been urged that corresponding reductions in the diet have not been made.



Brown Brothers

"MUCH OF THE WORK MUST BE EDUCATIONAL"

One method of controlling diabetes—teaching diet to diabetic patients in a New York hospital

At the suggestion of Dr. Shirley W. Wynne, Health Commissioner of New York City, the New York Academy of Medicine has taken up the study of diabetes as a public health problem. As a result New York City may soon attack diabetes as a public health problem, the first city in the world to do so.

Much of the work to be undertaken in New York and elsewhere must necessarily be educational, not only to call public attention to the prevalence of diabetes and its amenability to treatment, but also to organize post-graduate courses of instruction for physicians in the modern treatment of diabetes.

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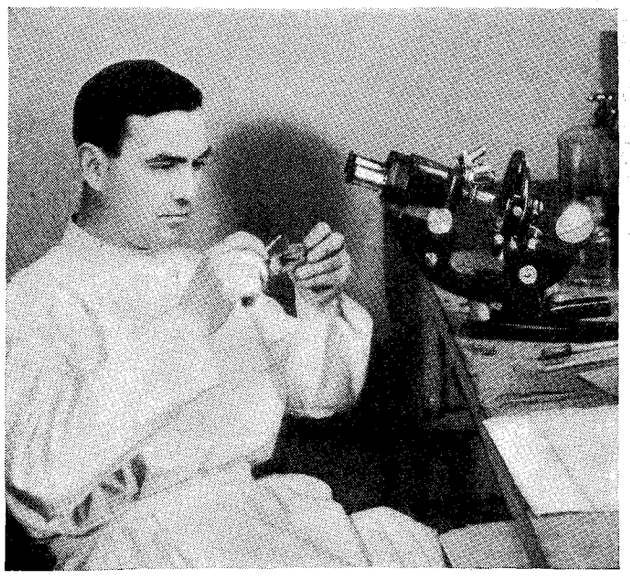
Watching Nerves Grow and Repair Themselves

The first man ever to see nerves grow in a living animal is Dr. Carl Caskey Speidel, professor of anatomy at the University of Virginia Medical School.

His work gives answers to many questions about the growth and repair processes of nerves, and it recently won him the much coveted award of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Dr. Speidel placed small tadpoles in specially prepared microscopic slides, and by keeping them slightly anesthetized, was able to study the processes of nerve growth in their transparent tissues for several hours at a time. After the nerve fibers in a selected region of each tadpole had been observed and carefully mapped, the animal was placed in pond water and on the following day the same region was again observed.



Wide World

HIS "NOTABLE CONTRIBUTION TO SCIENCE"

Dr. Carl Speidel observing the growth of nerve cells of a tadpole's tail in a microscopic slide

He found that many actively growing nerve sprouts could be induced if the tip of the tadpole's tail were cut and regeneration allowed to go on for a few days. The nerve fibers find their way through the new tissue by a unique process.

At the tip of each sprout is an enlargement, called a "growth cone." While at rest the cone is rounded and smooth. In action, it sends out a number of extremely delicate processes or "feelers," continually extending and retracting them, as if exploring the immediate vicinity for a favorable route.

The growth cone advances by a slow, irregular flowing motion, spinning the nerve fiber behind it. It often displays a marked tendency to follow the fibrous processes of tissue cells which it meets.

Reporting on his work in the *Scientific Monthly* (Lancaster, Pa.), Dr. Speidel relates that a slight temporary obstruction in the path of the growth cone may cause a small thickening to be left behind. A more formidable obstruction may lead to giant cones or the formation of branches. Occasionally, when an insuperable obstacle is encountered, the growth cone is pinched off and a new one developed, which starts in a new direction.

Following the first or pioneer growth cone come the second, third and later cones, each spinning a fiber of its own. These usually adhere to the first fiber, forming a small nerve. Successive cones usually grow out in the same direction, but Dr. Speidel has seen a few cases in which growth cones migrated along a nerve in opposite directions, passing each other.

As nerve fibers become more mature, many acquire a sheath of fat-like substance called "myelin," which protects, nourishes and insulates nerve fibers. It is formed in segments, beginning near the nerve roots. The encasement of nerve fibers depends primarily on the activity of "sheath cells" which are capable of traveling in either direction along the fibers, placing or repairing the myelin sheath.

The sheath is not very stable; even slight irritation or injury causes it to degenerate. Probably this is part of the mechanism that enables nerves to report such irritations to the central nervous system. When an injury has occurred the active sheath cells respond by trying to repair the sheath.

Dr. Speidel is now engaged in experiments to determine the reaction of nerves to various irritations, including burns and scalds, near-freezing temperature (embedding tadpoles in packed snow for a few hours probably gives a condition resembling frostbite in man), to alcohol intoxication (strong and weak percentages of alcohol are being used, including 3.2 per cent.), to starvation and malnutrition, X-rays and other influences.

Preliminary results of these experiments show that every type of irritation or injury causes profound disturbances in the myelin sheath. In the case of adjacent wounds, even tho they do not sever the nerve, a reaction begins quickly. The nerve swells and fluid is expelled from it. The myelin sheath begins to ripple and twist, and in places breaks away. If the irritation is strong, degeneration follows, but if it is relatively weak the segment may recover within a day or two.

There is a great variation in the speed and violence of changes caused by irritation. Hot water scalds and marked injuries caused by treatment with alcohol, strong anesthetics, pressure, freezing and acids and alkalies cause powerful changes at once. Reactions following injury from X-rays do not appear for several days.

Total or partial starvation for several days causes swelling and wrinkling of nerve fibers. Breaks in the myelin sheath appear, and there are abortive attempts at repair from day to day. Prolonged starvation results in complete degeneration of the myelin sheath.

The Quantities of Molecules

The English physicist, F. W. Aston, has made some computations that enable us to visualize the enormous number of molecules or atoms contained in small quantities of familiar substances.

If we take an absolutely evacuated incandescent lamp bulb, he says, and make an opening in it so fine that only 1,000,000 molecules of air can enter each second, 100,000,000 years will pass before the bulb will become filled to atmospheric pressure.

Again, suppose that in some way the molecules in an ordinary glass of water could be stained, or otherwise tagged for identification. If this glassful of water is then poured into the ocean, ultimately its molecules will become evenly distributed throughout all bodies of water over the globe. Then each glass of water dipped up anywhere would contain more than 2,000 of the original tagged molecules.

Gold Is Still Best for Teeth

Despite periodical promises of artificial materials that will supplant them, gold and gold alloys are still best for fillings and other dental work, says Prof. Karl W. Knapp of the College of Dentistry of New York University, in a communication to THE LITERARY DIGEST.

This is because they possess adequate strength to resist the stresses of mastication, are not injured by high temperatures necessary in the construction of some types of dental appliances, and are chemically inert to normal mouth secretions.

While there are many less expensive materials that may be used in dental work, they are also inferior, Professor Knapp says. Dentists, like physicians, are not primarily interested in the commercial value of the materials they use, but only in their suitability. For this reason gold will continue to be used until a material that really is better is invented.

Such a material, Professor Knapp points out, will have to possess great strength—about as great as mild steel. Also, it must be capable of being fabricated into intricate and extensive restorations; it must resist wear and be chemically and electrically inert.

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The Mysterious New Spot on Saturn

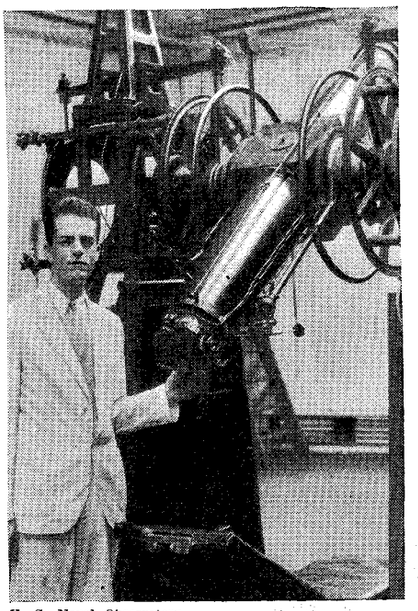
JOHN WILLIS, a young astronomer of the Naval Observatory at Washington, looked through his telescope three weeks ago to make a routine observation of Saturn, and saw something that brought telescopes throughout the world to bear upon that planet.

It was a large white spot on Saturn's equator—a milky area, possibly 20,000 miles long and 12,000 miles wide. Tho this spot is considerably bigger than our earth, Saturn is so large (her equatorial diameter is 75,000 miles) that the huge area showed up about like a large white freckle on the normally yellowish surface.

It now appears that the honor of first viewing this planetary phenomenon belongs to Will Hay, a British music-hall comedian, who saw it through a six-inch refractor at Norbury, England, and notified the British Astronomical Association. But it was the announcement of the Naval Observatory, following the spot's discovery independently by Willis, that attracted world notice.

This interest is due to the essentially mysterious character of the spot, and also to the fact that it can be used to refine previous calculations of the length of Saturn's day by timing it as it reappears with each rotation of the planet. Some such device is necessary because astronomers have never seen the surface of Saturn—or for that matter that of any other of the planets except Mars and perhaps Venus and Mercury.

Saturn is surrounded by a thick atmosphere of opaque gas, or possibly a clear gas like hydrogen filled with snowlike masses of frozen carbon dioxid.



U. S. Naval Observatory

SPOTTING SATURN'S SPOT

John Willis and the telescope with which he made his discovery

The white spot is now being subjected to spectroscopic and other scientific investigation to see if its composition, temperature and other features can be determined. Preliminary scientific speculations attribute it to dust or frozen crystals raised by the impact of an enormous meteor, the explosion of a volcano, or a tremendous storm. Considering the area of the spot, any of these possibilities suggests a cataclysm of almost inconceivable magnitude.

Yet whatever its nature, the event that created the spot is not unprecedented. Spots have appeared on the planet more than once since astronomers have been regularly observing it. In 1876 a bright spot appeared near the equator and lasted more than a month. In 1893 and 1894 a number of dark spots were observed in the northern hemisphere and white spots were seen on the equator. Spots were again visible on the planet's north temperate region in 1903.

In many ways Saturn is an unusual member of the solar system. Not only does she have a series of concentric rings composed of masses of finely divided material whirling around her, but in addition she has nine moons. Eight of them, Mimas, Enceladus, Tethys, Dione, Rhea, Titan, Hyperion and Iapetus, move in one direction around the planet, and the ninth, Phoebe, in the opposite direction.

Tho her volume is 750 times that of the earth, she has only about 95 times the mass of our planet. Her mean density, therefore, is but .13 that of the earth, or about .7 that of water. In short, if Saturn were to fall into an ocean large enough to hold her, she would float with great buoyancy.

Again, despite the size of this planet, she makes a complete rotation in something under ten hours and a half—more than two days to our one. Adding further to the perplexity of astronomers, her equatorial belt appears to be rotating somewhat faster than her temperate regions.

Science Snap-shots

Keels of Stainless Steel

Construction of ships' hulls of gleaming stainless steel may follow tests being planned by British engineers who think that this metal will overcome the troubles caused by barnacles, which frequently foul keels, and have to be removed.

The steel to be tested will contain 18 per cent. chromium and 8 per cent. nickel. Part of the sheets will be left in the hot rolled condition, part covered with ship paint, and the rest polished. They will be immersed three months off Southland pier, London, where the water is infested with barnacles.

Iroquois Atonement

A woman was worth exactly twice as much as a man among the Iroquois Indians. Under the curious "law of atonement" prevailing in these tribes, it cost twenty strings of shell or wampum beads for a man to kill another—ten for his victim, and another ten to redeem his own life. If he killed a woman, however, he had to pay twenty strings for the victim plus the additional ten for personal indemnity. If a woman killed another woman, it cost her, or her family, forty strings.

Greater value was placed on the female, according to J. N. B. Hewitt, Smithsonian Institution ethnologist, because the Iroquois peoples were at the matriarchal stage of social evolution. All descent of blood and property was in the female line.

Safety in a Maelstrom

The old fisherman in Poe's story, "A Descent Into the Maelstrom," who saved himself in the whirlpool by abandoning his ship for a small cask, would have been better off in a real whirlpool had he stayed by the ship, according to Prof. Will C. Baker, of Queen's College, Kingston, Canada. Professor Baker showed recently in *Science* (Lancaster, Pa.) that under such circumstances the ship would probably have floated farther from the center than the cask.

Professor Baker first worked out the problem mathematically, and then tried it experimentally with a ping-pong ball and a wooden ball weighted with lead until it would just float.

The ship, with its center of mass above the water surface, would behave like the ping-pong ball, he argues; the cask, bearing the heavy burden of the fisherman, like the weighted wooden ball.

Measuring Temperature Electrically

To measure heat in furnaces where temperatures of 3,600 degrees Farhenheit or more are attained, German engineers have developed thermocouples of rare metals, it is reported in *The Electrical World*. These consist of two metal bars, one of pure iridium and the other of an alloy of rhodium and iridium.

Properly arranged, thermocouples produce small electric currents proportional to the temperature at the junction of the metals.

They are widely used to measure temperature in internal combustion engines and the like. Particularly sensitive ones have been applied to telescopes to measure the heat of distant stars.

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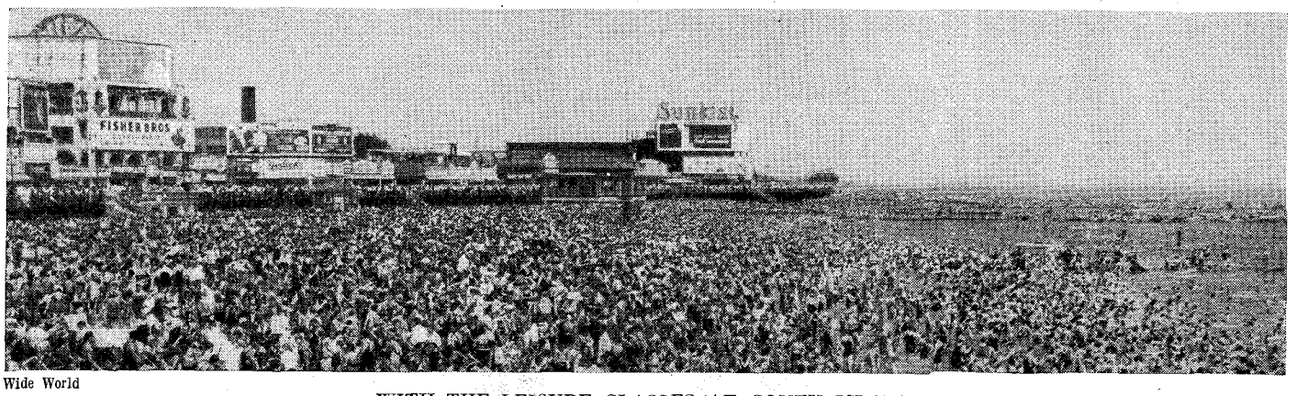
Thirteen Million Hours to While Away

Sociologists, Writers, Clergymen, Toymakers and Others Consider the New Leisure in Store for the Workers of America and How It Will Be Used



Wide World

WITH THE LEISURE CLASSES AT CONEY ISLAND

It is impossible to obtain an accurate estimate of the number who seek recreation at New York's world-famous seaside playground during the summer months. On one Sunday in August no less than 259,251 passed through subway turnstiles to seek relief from city heat at Coney. The total is said to approach the million mark

LIKE an irrepressible Niagara the new leisure now breaks upon the heads of those who use their hands to keep America pegging along. This simile is Rufus Steele's; and he wonders, in *The Christian Science Monitor*, what the workers of America are going to do with all their new spare time, for "when the six-hour day of the Recovery program has begun to sink in, even more multitudes of workers will be found awkwardly framed in the doorway at midafternoon with the day's work mysteriously but unmistakably behind them."

Amateur statisticians are already laying these leisure hours "end to end." They total even now to some thirteen million hours per week. Keenly awake to the problems involved, ministers, social workers, psychologists and educators are devising "first-aid" programs for the new leisured classes.

"Wanted—a new psychology of leisure!" cries Gorham B. Munson in *The Christian Century*. Our industrial civilization has fallen into the habit of fearing leisure, he notes. Tacitly, society assumes that the masses will always misuse their unemployed time. All that we need, this analyst concludes, is a new system of economics—grounded in the psychology of work and leisure, and "a staff of artists and psychologists to exercise white magic on our present resistances."

The Danger in Leisure

But these fears are not unjustified, warns Rufus Steele; for, as surely as work and wages go together, leisure companions with danger. Since our society has seen fit to thrust leisure on the worker for its own economic deliverance, so argues the *Monitor* writer, the social whole must stand by and lend a swift and certain hand. The chief danger? As Rufus Steele sees it, "booze and the new leisure come in together."

"High-sounding societies may indeed do something in the way of dangling cultural opportunities in the worker's new path; but unless these opportunities are clothed in humanness and exude the things that give a guy the salty sense of equality, then the corner booze joint, expanding as not before under whatever new coat of paint, is likely to become to countless sons of the new leisure their club house and lodge room, their study hall and steady hangout, their gadget shop and game room, their gardening and their golf. Yes, the canny booze merchant is right now regarding the new leisure as the prospective silent partner in his firm."

The new leisure has come to stay, in the opinion of Lewis Worthington Smith of Drake University. Providing for play is to be our great problem for the future. Unless young men and women are educated for leisure, this educator insists, you may be sure they will misuse and abuse this great blessing. Leisure, extending now to millions instead of a small privileged class, is a machine-made gift. These machines, Professor Smith points out, "give us a leisure that is almost terrifying, a leisure from which we might shrink back appalled if we were to believe that man is to play always as the animal and not more and more as the man." But the problem is pressing—the colleges must meet it. "How it (leisure) shall be filled with play, beautiful, rich, satisfying to what is largest and most human in us, the college more than any other agency must say. The answer can not be delayed too long."

Christianity's Guidance

To Fred Eastman, professor of religious drama in the Chicago Theological Seminary, this emerging problem of leisure suggests the story of the boy who received three Christmas presents—a sled, an air-rifle and a diary. In the diary he made these entries:

December 26. Snowed so hard I wasn't allowed to go out with my sled.

December 27. Still snowing. Had to stay in.

December 28. More snow. Shot grandma.

Constructive Amusement

When denied recreation and amusement, "we shoot grandma," says Professor Eastman. But he is convinced, in an article published in *The Christian*, that Christianity offers sound guidance to the choice of amusements. "Choose those amusements," it says, "which will contribute most to the upbuilding of your personality."

Condemning commercialized catch-penny amusements, Mr. Eastman proffers this advice:

"Some day, when we religious people take our religions seriously, we shall have a society in which the production of amusements as well as the production of goods shall be upon the principle of use rather than gain. When that time comes we shall have more fun than we do now. Until then we can look about us and search out those who are trying to provide us with amusements that build up and do not destroy, and we can relax with them."

"There's gold in them thar hours!" wholesale toymakers are assuring each others of this new playtime. These merchandisers are fully awake to the new demand for "toys" for grown-ups. Any one inclined to pooh-pooh the significance of this, admonishes the well-informed *Business Week*, should give thought to the extent to which the automobile and radio industries sell the leisure market. "Leisure time will increase as the years go by."

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The Manifold Life of Albert Schweitzer

"How to Lead a Triple Life" might be the subtitle of Albert Schweitzer's inside story of his astounding career, but this superman, who is acclaimed as the most romantic figure in religion to-day, has not been content to lead three lives only. There is, according to the religious press, no counting his manifold accomplishments and achievements. While the enthusiasm of the sectarian weeklies pushes his autobiography, "Out of My Life and Thought" (Henry Holt), into the steadiest-selling class, this Hercules of the spirit buries himself anew in the jungle of French equatorial Africa, spending long hours in arduous manual labor in his effort to save his hospital for natives at Lambaréné from the relentless encroachments of the jungle. (Of this work much was recounted in THE LITERARY DIGEST for March 21, 1931.)

The success of this autobiography, acclaimed in the religious press as a sure cure for blues and discouragement, may eventuate, if the hopes of his American disciples are realized, in a visit from Schweitzer to this country next winter. In that event, we shall be able to judge for ourselves the manifold accomplishments of a man who recalls to certain admirers the genius of Leonardo da Vinci.

Karl Reiland, rector of St. George's, New York, who is Schweitzer's American representative, describes him as doctor, scientist, philosopher, theologian, organist, authority on and editor of the music of Johann Sebastian Bach, missionary, manual laborer. "Was there ever such a capable, versatile, ubiquitous and altogether human and companionable giant among men? Yet how humble and with what a sense of humor!"

Should Albert Schweitzer accept the invitation of his American disciples—they would like to raise at least $10,000 for his Lambaréné hospital—we may expect him to arrive third-class, carrying his own luggage, wearing hobnail boots and bulging out of badly-tailored clothes. This Alsatian giant of fifty-eight suggests in appearance one of the more genial film characters of Emil Jannings. He is as shaggy and uncouth, and as lovable as a sheep-dog. When he gives a Bach organ recital, all seats are reserved days in advance, and a pair of house-slippers are substituted for the hobnail boots.

Before he was thirty Schweitzer had achieved an international reputation: first, as an *enfant terrible* of modern theology; second, as an organist and authority on organ building and interpreter of Bach. Then, out of a blue sky, he announced that he would consecrate his life to the natives of the Kongo. Five years he spent in the study of medicine, in preparation for this task. "I prepared to make three sacrifices: to abandon the organ, to renounce academic teaching activities . . . and to lose my financial independence. . . . Now there happened to me what happened to Abraham, when he prepared to sacrifice his son. I, like him, was spared the sacrifice. The piano with pedal attachment built for the tropics . . . and the triumph of my own health over the tropical climate allowed me to keep up my skill on the organ.

"During the many quiet hours I was able to spend with Bach in the loneliness of the jungle I penetrated more deeply into the spirit of his works. For the renunciation of my teaching activities in Strassburg University, I found compensation in opportunities for lecturing in others. If I did for a time lose my financial independence, I was able to win it again by means of organ and pen.

Courtesy of Henry Holt & Company

A MODERN SAINT

So admirers characterize Albert Schweitzer, man of many lives

"That I was let off the threefold sacrifice I had already offered was for me the encouraging experience which in all the difficulties brought upon me . . . by the fateful post-war period, has buoyed me up, and made me ready for every effort and every renunciation."

For Evelyn Underhill, outstanding authority on mysticism, Schweitzer's fourfold life vindicates belief "in the greatness, the spiritual energy of man's nature, which is sometimes hard to maintain in the muddy currents of the common life."

Isaiah's Prophecy Fulfilled

"In that day shall there be a highway out of Egypt to Assyria. . . . " This prediction of Isaiah (19:23) is an actuality at last, we read in *The Moslem World*. But only within the past year has the final link in the highway between Cairo and Bagdad been completed.

"It remained for the motor-truck, one of transportation's newest tools, to finally fulfil the prophecy of Isaiah, by connecting Egypt and Palestine (Israel) with Irak, which State contains the major portion of ancient Assyria.

"Since last July a Wisconsin boy, driving a big FWD truck, has been traveling across this cradle of civilization, helping to build the forty-million-dollar pipe-line of the Irak Petroleum Company. This modern ship of the desert, with its four-wheel trailer, is hauling from twenty to thirty tons of steel plates and equipment per trip. It is assured that with improved economic conditions there will be a high-type road paralleling the pipe-line from Kirkuk to the sea at Haifa."

University in Exile

Driven from their home posts by the attempt of Chancellor Hitler "to enslave the scholar to the political will," a dozen or so distinguished German professors will begin in a few weeks to function as an independent faculty in the political and social sciences in the heart of New York City. This so-called "University in Exile" will be housed in the New School of Social Research, 66 West Twelfth Street. Funds have been raised to insure each of the exiled savants a salary of $4,000 per annum for the first two years. "The University in Exile will be no center of propaganda, even for just causes," asserts a preliminary announcement, "but a center of scholarship where each faculty member will make such studies as he would have if political forces had not displaced him from his post." Some of these visitors are Social Democrats, some conservatives, some liberals, some Protestants, some Catholics, some Jews. Dr. Alvin Johnson offers the hospitality of the New School to the German exiles; and on the advisory committee we find the names of Oliver Wendell Holmes, former Justice of the Supreme Court; Gov. Wilbur L. Cross of Connecticut, John Dewey, and Herbert Bayard Swope.

Anglican Black Bishops

The friendly little chapel of Lambeth Palace was crowded with imposing dignitaries of the Church of England. The registrar read the King's mandate, signed in George V's own handwriting. The Archbishop of Canterbury examined the Bishop-designate in certain articles of the Church. Returning, after putting on his episcopal habit, the applicant knelt while the Archbishop and six assistant bishops laid their hands upon his bowed head. Thus, narrates the Manchester *Guardian*, was Canon Alexander Babatunde Akinyele consecrated as assistant bishop of Lagos.

This new black bishop is the seventh West African to be raised to the episcopate of the Anglican Church. The first was the late Samuel Adjai Crowther, whose son Archdeacon Crowther is already far advanced in age. The new bishop is described as a slightly-built little man, possessing "a rich brown skin and live expression of a young man, tho he is actually fifty-seven." He was greatly impressed, adds *The Guardian*, with the beauty and solemnity of the consecration ritual at Lambeth.

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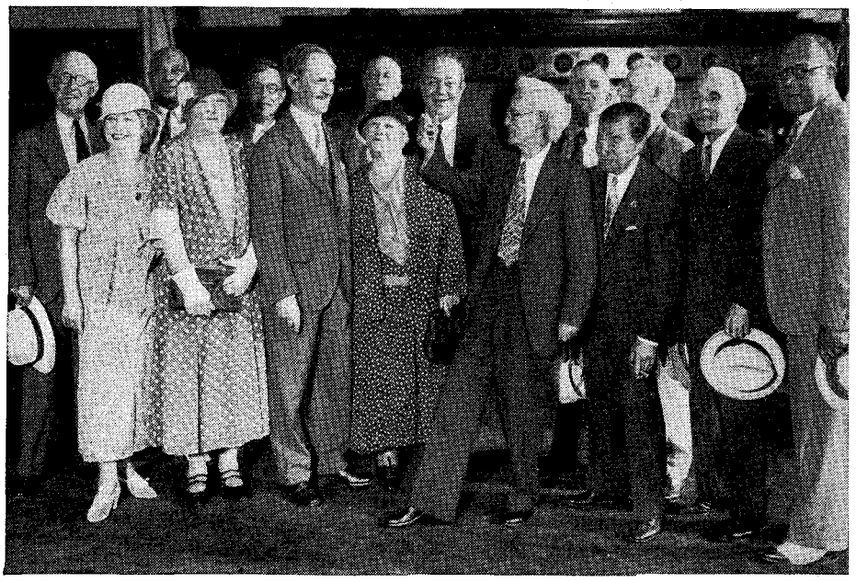
Old-Timers Get a New Day on the Stage

Old Vaudeville Favorites, Whose Ages Aggregate 829 Years, Tread the Boards Once Again and Reminisce About the Broadway That Was

GRANDFATHERS and grandmothers may renew their youth in association with old vaudeville favorites. A group of "old-timers," who aggregate 829 years in ages were entertained by Al Smith not long since on the tower of the Empire State building; from there they went to the Capitol Theater for a week's performance, and lo! they found a welcome that looks to stretch to a full season's tour of the country.



Wide World

TROOPERS AS LONG AS LIFE LASTS

The ladies from left to right, Emma Francis, sixty-three; Annie Hart, seventy-four; Lizzie Wilson, sixty-four; men too numerous to mention

It was predicted that Broadway, supposedly the street of youth, would have no use for "Memory Lane," the name that Joe Laurie has given his act, produced by troopers, none of whom is under sixty. "But 'Memory Lane' went over like Balbo's fleet, and now five guys have offered to bank-roll it for me," he triumphantly retorts.

Annie Hart, seventy-four, remembers when they threw $20 gold pieces on the stage in Leadville, Colorado, and her last appearance was in Ziegfeld's "Show Boat."

Down Memory Lane

Leo Fontaine, in *The Morning Telegraph*, gives us some pegs upon which to hang our own memories:

"Annie Hart, once the greatest of serio-comics in America, the gal who made 'Sullivan's Chowder' and 'The Hat My Father Wore,' best sellers in the music trade, and was the 'toast of the town' in the '80s, sauntered over and asked for a cigarette.

" 'Don't tell the folks I smoke like a trooper,' she begged, but she has been, she hoped, 'a trouper' ever since she went into the show business in 1873.

" 'The saddest moment I can remember,' she reminisced, 'was when Fox's Philadelphia burned down in 1876. I cried and cried when my little drum went.' Bob Fitzsimmons, John L. Sullivan and Weber and Fields were her best remembered show partners among men; Lillian Russell and Fay Templeton among women.

" 'Put down,' she insisted, 'that I never had an agent in my life.' "

Billy Maxwell, seventy-two, starred in Niblo's Garden with George Rignold in "Henry V," and after his voice changed became a "top-notch minstrel man":

" 'My voice,' said he, 'is as good to-day as it was fifty years ago,' and then opined 'the present generation doesn't know what a real character is, like Joe Welch, for instance.' "

Gus Hill repelled the insinuation that he was seventy-nine, but admitted to seventy-five. He and Bill Swan have a little run-in:

"Bill Swan confessed to seventy-one and was glad he didn't look as old as Hill. Bill Swan had worked for Gus Hill's company at Tony Pastor's in '97, and Hill had just given him his original contract, which he had found in an old trunk.

" 'Notice the salary,' Swan pointed out. 'It was $60 a week, and when I made a hit the skinflint refused to raise my salary.'

" 'Forget it,' advised Hill. 'It's all over now.' "

Those who still think of "Peck's Bad Boy," or admire Angna Enters in the "Cake Walk," will find some history here:

"Harry Brooks, seventy-five, ceased being America's premier banjoist for long enough to interject, 'I've got a picture of myself as the original Peck's Bad Boy.'

"Shaggy white-haired, Kentucky colonel mustached Tommy Harris, still dancing like a kid at eighty-nine, remarked, 'I've got a picture of you as Peck's Bad Boy. Ha!'

" 'Was it,' demanded Gus Hill, 'Abe or was it Mrs. Lincoln you danced for? And who was that little blonde waiting for you at the stage door?'

"Tommy waved the questions aside. 'I danced at the Philadelphia Centennial in 1876, and I danced at the Sesquicentennial in 1926. I'm going to be dancing until I can't walk.'

The Original Cakewalk

" 'Speaking,' observed Dave Genaro, sixty-three-year-old 'juvenile' of the group, 'of salaries,' as Swan had been, 'started at $15 a week.' In and out of Times Square for forty years, Genaro originated the cakewalk when his wife happened to strut across the stage during one of their presentations as Genaro and Bailey, and brought the house down. But it's not, he lamented, what everybody calls it. It's the cakewalk 'dance.' "

To conclude with the remaining two of the trio of ladies:

"Lizzie Wilson at sixty-four grinned like the adolescent she had been when she created the Schnitzelbank Girl, which, she recalled with the hurt still poignant, they wouldn't let her do during the war lest people might suppose the Germans were merry, good-natured people.

"Old-timers' acts were nothing new to Lizzie. As much as eleven years ago she was featured in 'Stars of Yesterday.' She traveled with Eddie Dowling's 'Youngsters of Yesterday' for three years, and expected to break that record with Joe Laurie's 'Memory Lane.'

"Emma Francis, the prettiest, sweetest, tiniest sixty-three-year-old dancer—and an acrobatic one, too—looked as excitedly thrilled over going to Philadelphia as she had the week before over returning to Broadway. She was the strong-willed little lady who lay helpless for five years after breaking her back and now, after ten years, leaps, taps and cartwheels as agilely as stage youngsters."

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Kipling's Broadcast

Last month Kipling spoke over the radio in England for the first time, and he made the interesting statement that writers can not lie.

He is said to have made many refusals to use this modern instrument of revealing himself, tho one needn't suppose it was for the reason given in *The Sunday Times* (London) that "his speeches are always literature," and his "terse epigrammatic style makes him not always easy to follow."

He was addressing the Canadian Authors Association, and his thought naturally turned upon "words" and their function. It was in this connection that he peopled the profession of letters with George Washingtons. Reported by the Manchester *Guardian:*

"We who use words enjoy a peculiar advantage over our fellows. We can not tell a lie. However much we may wish to do so, we only of educated men and women can not tell a lie in our working hours. The more subtly we attempt it the more certainly do we betray some aspect of truth concerning the life of our age. It is with us as with timber—every knot and shake in a board reveals some disease or injury that overtook the log when it was growing."

Speaking to a gathering of writers he found the occasion one "when we are justified in feeling a little proud of our calling":

"We know that, after all, the men who do things have done them, and the men who say things about those doings have said them; it is only words, nothing but words, that live to show the present how and in what moods men have lived and worked in the past. And we do not know whose words they will be. That is one of the reasons why there can be neither first nor last in the kingdom —for it is not a republic—of letters."

One point in his speech, reported by *The Sunday Times*, will be read with interest here:

" 'The dominant strains in your blood,' he said, 'are drawn from those twin races—French and English—which throughout their histories have been most resolute not to be decivilized on any pretext or for any gain.' France and Britain are the inheritors of the great classical tradition in Europe, and Canada is in a special sense its guardian beyond the Atlantic. In the United States a wholly different tradition may soon become the dominant one."

Strauss Not Nazi Bound

Richard Strauss, conducting at the Baireuth Wagner Festival is reported by Frederick T. Burchell of the New York *Times* to have served notice on the Munich Nazis that any interference with the Salsburg Festival, where his opera "Der Rosenkavalier" was scheduled, would result in his prompt withdrawal from Baireuth.

"WRITERS CAN NOT LIE"

Kipling reiterates his point before an English outdoor gathering

Opera for the Proletariat

Something like 375,000 persons heard the Chicago Opera Company during its summer run at the famous Hippodrome in New York.

Despite record-breaking heat, they "have paid their half-dollars," says the New York *Times*, which observes, "The frosty movies, the fading Rialto, and the bustling summer theater of the wildwood can not lure the faithful from the shrine of music when the price is no higher than that for entertainment which they consider inferior.

"All kinds of people have perspired happily through the opera season this summer. Americans, foreign-born and first-generation citizens, gallery gods from the Metropolitan and a few music-loving box-holders stranded this year in the city, Italians, Germans, music students, out-of-town teachers taking classes at Columbia, and ordinary New Yorkers who went to the movies before they could get opera at the same price, have glowed unanimously at the shining singers and musicians. They have not been burdened with ermines, jewels and silk hats, nor bowed down by the necessity of being seen. They came to listen.

"There should be a moral in all this for the theater, particularly the musical theater. No shows have been so expensive to attend. All kinds of shows have suffered, so the producers tell us, from the drain to the movies. Yet it is obvious that a ravenous appetite for a stage with depth and players in the flesh still exists. It has been stimulated, not satiated, by ten weeks' feeding. Some shrewd imitator should keep the Chicago Opera Company from going it alone."

On the Screen

The cult of youth is not overrated by the cinema these days. There was a time, not so long ago, when the motion picture seemed definitely committed to the virtues of the younger generation. Not only were the film stories concerned to a great extent with proving the instinctive nobility of all of their characters less than twenty years old, but, more importantly, they were the medium for the exploitation of youthful stars. Healthy, pink-cheeked boys and pretty, baby-faced girls made up the bulk of the Hollywood acting hierarchy, and to approach middle age was the definite sign of the wreckage of a performer's career. All of the popular players were not Jackie Coogans, Baby Peggys and other thespians of equally tender years. Theirs, however, was the period of the childlike star and the dim middle age of the minor supporting players, with a George Fawcett and a Theodore Roberts being popular chiefly because they were such an incredible novelty.

The cinema certainly has not become the home of the septuagenarian, or anything like that. It happens, nevertheless, that, whereas an arrival in the twenties was a handicap for a star in the screen days of fresh-faced youth, many of the most popular stars of to-day are, it can be said without impoliteness, of mature years. This is particularly true in the case of the women players. Janet Gaynor certainly hasn't lost her popularity because she is under thirty, but it happens that the most talked-about and generally liked actresses of the moment are Marie Dressler, Mary Boland, Alison Skipworth, May Robson and the recently deceased Louise Closser Hale, whose films are still being released. It is these actresses who capture the audience's plaudits in a way to make the ingénues hide their heads in graceful embarrassment.

* * *

Tugboat Annie—Miss Dressler as a rowdy but sentimental old lady, who pilots a tugboat through Puget Sound, and Wallace Beery as her ne'er-do-well husband, in a photoplay that is pretty shameless in its attacks upon your emotions, but does somehow manage to arrange for a cascade of popular audience tears. It is a shrewd example of frank, unashamed hokum.

Three-Cornered Moon—Mary Boland as the nitwit mother of a madcap family which faces the depression gaily. Based on a stage play of last season, it is a pleasant, unostentatious comedy in which the beautiful Claudette Colbert adds enormously to the romantic appeal.

Sing, Sinner, Sing—A very clumsy and amateurish melodrama about a "torch singer."

The Shepherd of the Seven Hills—A conscientious and tasteful pictorial account of a day at the Vatican. ARGUS.

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About Books and Their Authors

By Harold de Wolf Fuller

Mr. Samuel S. Fels, nationally known as a manufacturer of soap and mellowed by fifty years of business experience, discusses some of the large problems of our time in **This Changing World** (Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company; $2.50). The volume is enlivened with drawings by Hendrik Willem van Loon.

The broad subject of this book is the business of living. The good life is what the author wishes to discover and to share with his fellow men. In his search for it he professes to be neither an economist nor a philosopher, yet within the limits which he marks out for himself he is both. A "universal purpose," he is certain, must integrate our ambitions. "The call is for a new declaration of independence for all mankind to live the kind of life we desire."

Throughout the discussion the author shows a sure grasp of the elements of democracy. These are his guide. He considers the claims of the working classes not as a humanitarian, but as an interpreter of the possibilities of democratic government. Either we must live up to these possibilities, especially at a time when people are starving in the midst of plenty, or we must expect state Socialism.

Progress has been slow because the employer has failed to see that his own security is bound up with that of labor. "Modern industry makes a scheme of livelihood possible for the millions of people it has drawn into its service; but the hazards and makeshifts of modern industry have too often jeopardized that livelihood, to the infinite harm of both employers and employees." Mr. Fels suggests that the public might rightly be asked not only to provide part protection to men and women who can find no work, but to afford them opportunities of adult education, in order that they may not stagnate during this time of enforced idleness.

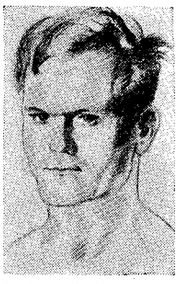
Economic and social planning on a large scale is the paramount need. Mr. Fels favors not only fewer workdays and shorter hours, without corresponding decrease of wages, but also what he calls a "federal trade system," which would function under empowering acts of Congress. The thought of so close an association of business and government causes him no alarm, since business, far from being an inalienable right, "is but a privilege" which, if need be, the Government should feel free to control and organize so as "to raise and fortify the general level of American life."

The outline of this proposed federal trade system, which comes pretty close to the NRA, need not be sketched here. It goes considerably beyond the plan for industry furnished by Mr. Gerard Swope a year or two ago.

The following are its broad objectives: "More work and higher wages; balanced production and a new security for earnings and the providing-power they stand for; expanded consumption and higher standards of living; a real share in the fortunes of America for the rank and file of our people and their participation in the business of bringing such things about." A provocative and searching book.

* * *

Twenty Years A-growing. By Maurice O'Sullivan. Translated out of the original Irish by Moya Llewellyn Davies and George Thomson. With an introductory note by E. M. Forster. (New York: The Viking Press; $2.50). This, we are told, is "the first translation into English of a genuine account of the life of the Irish peasants written by one of themselves, as distinct from what has been written about them by the poets and dramatists of the Anglo-Irish School." It is a delightful picture, colored by a ready interchange of pathos and humor, of life on Great Blasket Island, far off the Kerry coast, a region demanding of its few inhabitants physical prowess and rugged character.



Courtesy of the Viking Press, N. Y.

Maurice O'Sullivan

* * *

A Million Miles in Sail, by John Herries McCulloch (New York: Dodd, Mead and Company; $3.00), is a lively story of the career of Capt. Charles C. Dixon, a Nova Scotian who sailed in windjammers the equivalent, as the title tells, of forty times around the earth.

The book, tho it has no connected plot of adventures, is made up of many stirring incidents and is not too technical for the general reader. It gives an excellent account of the life of the officers and crews of those sailing vessels that ranged the seas from Sydney to Calcutta. A most exciting chapter is that which describes the rounding of Cape Horn before a hurricane with bare sticks. Reproductions of numerous photographs taken by Captain Dixon illustrate the text.

* * *

The Barbary Coast, by Herbert Asbury (New York: Alfred A. Knopf; $3.00), is a vivid history of that district of San Francisco, which from the time of the Forty-niners to late in the second decade of the present century throve on crime and debauchery and a system of commercialized vice.

Courtesy of Alfred A. Knopf, N. Y.

Herbert Asbury

The story is told by a practised hand at ferreting out crime and one who, at the same time, has the artist's ability to recapture the meretricious glamour of this Mekka of "big shots" of other days.

Lord Chamberlain Helpless

An entering wedge which may bring "The Green Pastures" to the British stage was noted at the Malvern Festival.

One of the first plays produced there this season was a fifteenth-century miracle play called "The Conversion of St. Paul." The objection to "Green Pastures" is that the Deity is brought on the stage. And this is just what was done at the Malvern Festival play.

Bernard Shaw, who is always there and chief object of personal interest, seemed to be delighted that the public was in a sense hoodwinked by the event. James Douglas of the London *Daily Express* reports a talk with Shaw:

"At the fall of the curtain he danced down the stone stairs into the open air.

"I praised the angel with golden wings.

" 'That wasn't an angel,' he said. 'It was the Holy Ghost!'

" 'What?' I stammered.

" 'Yes,' he chuckled. 'The Lord Chamberlain does not allow any representation of the Deity. But here we have the Three Persons of the Trinity, and nobody is shocked.'

"There is not a breath of burlesque in the solemn figure of the Father, with His triple papal crown, in the shadowy figure of The Son, or the simple naïveté of The Holy Spirit.

"The chief constable of Malvern sees nothing irreverent in the old play."

W. A. Darlington, dramatic critic of *The Daily Telegraph,* seems to concur with Mr. Shaw in thinking that the objection of the Lord Chamberlain to "Green Pastures" has been undermined. However, an editorial comment in the same paper is this:

"The objection, of course, is that 'Green Pastures' brings the Deity on the stage. But the Malvern production has done this unreproved.

"The snag, however, is that the Malvern play belongs to the pre-Walpole era, and is not strictly a precedent.

"Tho in it the Deity appears on the stage, the Lord Chamberlain has no jurisdiction. He can veto only modern plays."

World Longs for Poetry

The modern world may be addicted to speed, but John Masefield, Britain's poet laureate, sees in it only a substitute for poetry which the world really longs for. The New York *Herald Tribune* reports:

"Mr. Masefield, speaking at the Welsh Eisteddfod, said that poets have begun to think they are not wanted by the world, because poetry has been separated from the heart of the world.

"He told stories of deaths of poets whose hearts, he said, were broken—exiles like Byron and Shelley, broken-hearted men like Keats, and men who lived in seclusion like Gray."

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The majority of cancers –in early stages– can be successfully and completely removed or destroyed by Surgery, X-rays or Radium

SPREAD the encouraging findings about cancer. Too many people can see only the dark side of cancer. There is a widespread and mistaken belief that cancer is incurable and that nothing can be done to stop its destructive progress. Such belief leads people, who have reason to suspect its presence, to delay having an examination—until it is too late.

Another reason why cancer often gains headway is because in its first stages it is usually painless and therefore disregarded.

Wounds that refuse to heal—warts, moles, scars and birthmarks that change in size or color or become scaly—abnormal lumps or strange growths under the skin in the breast and elsewhere—unnatural discharges —all call for immediate action.

Jagged or broken teeth should be smoothed off or removed. Continued irritation of the tongue or any other part of the body is often the beginning of cancer. When any one of the first signs of cancer is discovered, there is no time to lose. If an early discovery is made, the probabilities are that surgery, X-rays, or radium can effect complete recovery.

Cancer is neither contagious nor hereditary, although the history of the disease shows that certain types of individuals and certain families are more susceptible to cancer than others.

Some forms of cancer are obscure and can be detected only by a physician who has had long experience with the disease, but many of the ordinary first symptoms would almost surely be discovered in a thorough periodic health examination.

Tell people that cancer in its first stages can usually be entirely removed or totally destroyed. Help to save lives.

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

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North Atlantic Big-Game Angling

Improvements in Tackle and Methods of Fishing Account for Increasing Number of Swordfish Caught on Rod and Reel in Long Island Waters

By Donald Stillman

ALTHO the sport of deep-sea angling for giant game fish in North Atlantic waters still is in its infancy, it is being developed rapidly, and the present season bids fair to outstrip previous seasons in the number of anglers engaging in the sport and the number and variety of big-game fish taken on rod and reel in the waters off coastal New England, Long Island and New Jersey. The big-game fish frequenting that area include the broadbill swordfish, the marlin, the bluefin tuna, and the mako shark. Among the smaller species sought by anglers are the dolphin, the little tunny, the bonita and the well-known bluefish.

Among the earliest of the anglers engaging in big-game fish angling in the North Atlantic were K. L. Ross, the late Capt. Laurie B. Mitchell, and Zane Grey. It was in 1911 that Ross captured on rod and reel off Cape Breton a 680-pound bluefin tuna. A few years later Captain Mitchell landed a 710-pound tuna near Medway, Nova Scotia. This record stood for a while and then was beaten by Grey, who caught a 758-pound tuna in Jordan Bay, Nova Scotia.

During the years that followed, many other large fish, including swordfish, striped marlin, black marlin and tuna were taken off California, New Zealand, Africa and the South Sea Isles.

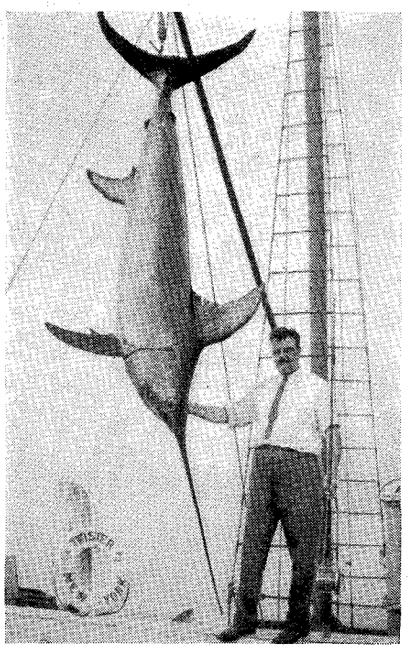
Off Long Island

But while many Eastern sportsmen were traveling to far-off regions in quest of marlin and swordfish, a few enterprising anglers were seeking to devise means whereby the big swordfish and marlin which visit the waters off the east end of Long Island during the summer months could be taken on rod and reel.

Their efforts finally were successful. In August, 1926, Julian T. Crandall, of Ashaway, Rhode Island, hooked and landed a small marlin off Block Island. The year following, the late Oliver C. Grinnell took a large broadbill swordfish on rod and reel, fishing out from Montauk Point. Both of these fish were the first of their species ever taken on rod and reel in North Atlantic waters.

These catches focused the attention of many prominent anglers on the sport. Improvements were made in tackle and methods of fishing, and while the present season is not yet over, seven swordfish have been caught on rod and reel in Long Island waters since June 22 of this year.

The first of these was hooked by Mrs. Oliver C. Grinnell, widow of the pioneer of North Atlantic swordfishing, off Fire Island, Long Island. Mrs. Grinnell already had one swordfish to her credit, but unfortunately her second fish can not stand as an individual record, for two persons were concerned in its capture, and the fish was not weighed. However, the battle which ensued when the fish was hooked, probably will stand as an all-time record for endurance, on the part of both the anglers and the fish, for Mrs. Grinnell hooked the fish about nine o'clock A. M. on Tuesday, June 22, and it was not landed until twenty



AFTER A TWO-HOUR BATTLE

Charles L. Lehmann of New York with a 393-pound broadbill swordfish caught by him off Montauk Point

hours later, or at five o'clock A. M. the following day. During this time both Mrs. Grinnell and her boat captain, Wally Baker, handled the rod; Mrs. Grinnell giving in to Captain Baker after she had battled the fish for ten long hours. The swordfish was hooked in the bony part of the head, and probably it was due to this fact it waged such a long and determined battle.

The rental of a boat for a day runs from $25 to $100 and if one wants to use one's own tackle the rod will cost from $35 to $60, the reel from $85 to $300 and the line about $25. However, most chartered boats furnish the tackle.

This Season's Catch

Six broadbill swordfish taken on rod and reel have been brought into the Montauk Yacht Club so far this season. These include a 393-pounder caught by Charles L. Lehmann; a 225-pounder caught by Dr. D. J. Dooman; a 130-pounder caught by E. C. Memschik; a 240-pounder caught by Landon Thorne; a 287-pounder caught by Dr. Sheppard Krech; and a 143-pounder caught by Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt Whitney.

A number of small marlin weighing up to about 100 pounds have been taken by rod and reel anglers in the North Atlantic. Black marlin weighing up to 700 and 800 pounds have been harpooned off Montauk and Block Island in recent years, but so far as is known none of these big fish have been caught on rod and reel in those waters. As a matter of fact, most of the small marlin taken have not been caught by anglers fishing for marlin, but have been hooked on artificial lures trolled for bluefish or tuna. The marlin strikes with a ferocity equaled by but few species of salt-water game fish, and it is probable that the catches made on artificial lures were preceded by taps which the anglers failed to recognize as marlin strikes, and when the lures were kept moving the fish, in a rage, seized the baits in their mouths and were hooked. Some day a Montauk or Block Island angler will hook and land a really large marlin. When that happens, the swordfish will have a contender for first honors in northern waters.

Fishing for Tuna

Thousands of small tuna averaging from about twenty to forty pounds and occasionally running as large as sixty, eighty and 100 pounds, are caught by anglers trolling with artificial lures off the coasts of New Jersey, Long Island, Rhode Island and Massachusetts. A few tuna weighing up to 200 or 300 pounds have been caught by anglers fishing those waters, but to date, all the really large tuna, meaning fish weighing 500 pounds or more, have been caught off the shores of Nova Scotia and Cape Breton. I am referring to the fish taken on the American side of the Atlantic, for enormous tuna, including the world's present record have been taken in the North Sea, off Scarboro, England. The big tuna visit the shores of Long Island and New Jersey and the U. S. Bureau of Fisheries has a record of a 1,600-pound tuna taken in a net by commercial fishermen off Manasquan, New Jersey.

It is doubtful if a 1,600-pound tuna could be handled on any fishing tackle yet devised, and due to the fact that this species battles less spectacularly than the swordfish and the marlin, the sport has fewer followers among American sportsmen. A few anglers in Maine and Massachusetts have put in considerable time angling for big tuna and with proper tackle there is no reason why they should not succeed eventually in landing big fish. Tuna are world travelers, and the present record may possibly be broken anywhere along the west coast of the Atlantic from Cape Breton to the Bahamas.

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Fair Golfers Ready for a War on Par

GOLF has had a big year, now rapidly coming to a climax, along and near the shores of Lake Michigan. The National Open at North Shore, the Ladies' Western at Oak Park, the Western Open at Olympia Fields, the P. G. A. at Milwaukee, where Gene Sarazen added to his laurels, the Chicago district qualifying round for the National Amateur at Bob o' Link.

And next week the center of interest shifts to the Exmoor Country Club, Highland Park, for the Ladies' Amateur. This will be the first time this event has been held in or near Chicago since 1915, when the Onwentsia Club at Lake Forest was the scene.

Miss Virginia Van Wie, the defending champion, will find a formidable and picturesque field assembled against her when she arrives to fight for her title. There will be Miss Enid Wilson of England, who recently won her third British Ladies' title. There will be Miss Hicks of Long Island. "Hard-hitting Helen of Hewlett," as they call her. She dethroned Glenna Collett Vare, five times champion, in 1931; and since the day last year that saw her out of the running she has won seven tournaments —the Bermuda Championship, the Belmont Manor, the Hot Springs Invitation, the Metropolitan, the Long Island Match, the Long Island Medal, and the New York State.

Then there will be, it is expected, Bea Gottlieb of Tuckahoe, New York, who recently burst into the limelight as the first woman golfer to beat the Prince of Wales. There will be, in addition, many other familiar figures and not a few new ones worth watching.

Improvement in Their Play

Estimating the probable field, *The American Golfer* points out steady improvement during the past few years in women's play. Scoring among the top-flighters is appreciably lower. This factor, added to the high quality of the Exmoor course (6,473 yards, women's par 79), should guarantee a first rate showing in the crowning event of the ladies' golf year.

Prophecy is dangerous business, of course. There is no telling who will be the greatest menace to Miss Van Wie's laurels. Stocky, robust Helen Hicks's seven recent victories certainly mark her as some one to watch, if these victories do not at the same time mean that she is overgolfed. There are times when Miss Hicks gets too much of the links and has to relax at one of the other sports at her command—riding, swimming, tennis. Two years ago after winning the national title was such a time, she told Grantland Rice in a recent interview. Her athletic range has always been wide. As a girl it included basket-ball and baseball. It is to be hoped, for the sake of general interest, that this feeling of surfeit will not attack her next week. The estimate of her once credited to Sarazen still holds good: "She can match the best of the men in length of driving and second shots." But whereas she was once known primarily as a hitter, she now has acquired a swing.

Miss Wilson, three times British Ladies' champion, is, like Miss Hicks, a golfer who has other recreations at her command—woodcraft, gardening, hiking. She arrived in this country for the Exmoor play, announcing that this season will see her "through being serious about championship golf because it is too hard work."

Miss Wilson, Gerry Moore of the Boston *Evening Transcript* continues, has picked up some of our slang during previous visits to the United States. For example, she spoke of George Dunlap "going haywire" at Hoylake after a splendid beginning. Asked where she had acquired the expression, she admitted that she had first heard it in the "good old Middle West."

"Here is a temperament," Bernard Darwin explains in *The American Golfer*, "that does not allow her to take a championship, so to speak, in her stride. She would much rather play a friendly foursome for the fun of it; rather still, perhaps, wander over the countryside looking at birds and beasts, but, as long as she does play in championships she will spare no pains to win them. She will train and toil and practise and agonize, she will either be her very best self, or she will be nobody. . . . At the present moment she is beyond question a very fine, powerful golfer, not possessed of quite the supreme quality of Miss Wethered, but formidably armed at every point of the game."

Colorful Miss Gottlieb

Bea Gottlieb commands our attention because of her recent victory over the Prince of Wales, trading him a golf-club for a box of balls and an autograph on her score-card by way of souvenir. "She is not the best golfer in the world, just a Met finalist so far," Nan O'Reilly of the New York *Evening Journal* concedes. But the same paper, calling her the "Beau Geste of women golfers," recalls that she once bought a second-hand car to make the rounds of the Florida tournaments. She is blonde, slender, short (hence her nickname, "Little Bea"), and she began her golf career on public links.

Miss Gottlieb, it is expected, if she plays, will add color to the Exmoor tournament. But when considering her as a picturesque figure, don't forget that she is also a fine golfer, that in her home district she is ranked on skill only a little lower than such players as Miss Hicks and Miss Orcutt.

Acme

Helen Hicks

Wide World

Beatrice Gottlieb

Acme

Virginia Van Wie

A Desert-Driving Marathon

Because of a spectacular driving exploit on the great salt desert 120 miles west of Salt Lake City, Ab Jenkins can now occupy any one of a whole row of speed thrones. Early this month, Jenkins, driving continuously for approximately twenty-five hours and twenty-four minutes, broke thirty-eight American class speed records, fourteen international class records, and fourteen world's unlimited records, by going a total of 3,000 miles at an average speed of 117.9 miles an hour.

The run was timed and sanctioned by the American Automobile Association. Jenkins, who now holds more speed driving records than any other A. A. A. sanctioned driver, hit a top speed in his Pierce-Arrow Twelve of 128.1 for five kilometers.

He lifted the unlimited world's 200-mile record of 118 miles an hour to a new mark of 123.8; the 500-mile record from 119.24 per hour to 124.04; the 1,000-mile record from 116.36 to 123.01; the 2,000-mile record from 112.87 to 117.04; the 3,000-mile record from 113.13 to 117.9; the 12-hour record from 112.82 to 120.5; the 24-hour record from 113.5 to 117.8.

All of the foregoing records were European ones, and for the longer distances were established by crews of three and sometimes four men driving in relays, whereas Jenkins, bringing these records back to America, drove singly, never leaving his seat except for brief moments during the two-minute refueling stops.

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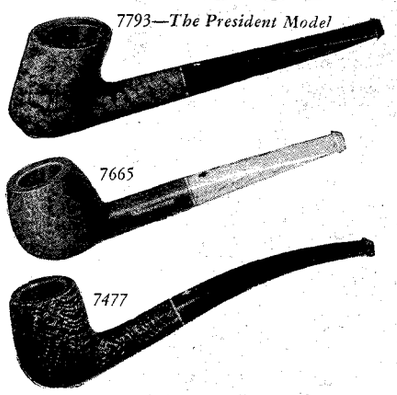

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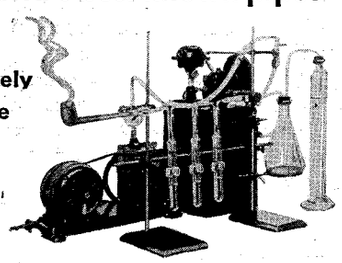

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The Revival of the Bow and Arrow

Tennis officials were all of a dither getting ready for national tournaments and checking up on the amateurism of some of the brighter stars. Equipoise was pushing his money mark higher and higher. Yankee fans were growing bluer and bluer over pennant prospects. This record was being broken—and so was that. So much the head-lines told us. Meanwhile, in a St. Louis park, without benefit of special correspondents (unbeknownst, probably, to much of the country), some quiet, determined sportsmen and women were having a national tournament of their own, breaking records, dethroning old champions and setting up new ones, and having a very good time of it. It was the fifty-third annual championship tournament of the National Archery Association.

Homer Prouty of Portland, Oregon, a middle-aged man with iron-gray hair and powerful shoulders, shot an arrow 478 yards from the regular, or standing position. Curtis Hill of Dayton, Ohio, lay on his back with his bow strapped to his feet, pulled the bow cord back with both hands and let fly. The arrow traveled 518 yards. Both Prouty and Hill set records.

This year's national tournament had 107 entries from at least a dozen States—not a record, but a substantial testimonial to the popularity of the sport, which, according to some, has enjoyed a renaissance during the past few years. To make this assertion, however, is apt to precipitate an argument, for devoted archers will insist that the sport was never dormant.

New champions won laurels this year. Miss Madeleine Taylor of Newton Center, Massachusetts, won the women's title from Miss Ilda Hanchette of Inglewood, California. Ralph Miller of Seattle is new men's champion. He deposed Russell Hoogerhyde of Bristol, Connecticut, three times title holder. Both of the new champions are seventeen.

The men's championship was a nip-and-tuck affair, with Miller winning by a margin of only six points. The men's title is decided by the shooting of two York rounds and two American rounds. A York round consists of seventy-two arrows at 100 yards, forty-eight at eighty yards, and twenty-four at sixty yards. An American round is thirty arrows each at sixty, fifty, and forty yards.

Archery has grown steadily, if not spectacularly, in favor since the formation of the N. A. A. in 1879. There are now many State associations, and, altogether, some 300 clubs. The State associations and clubs have a total membership of some 10,000, according to Louis C. Smith, secretary of the N. A. A. It is also popular in colleges, Boy Scout organizations, and camps. College archery has some 10,000 followers. Other authorities than Mr. Smith estimate the total number of bow-and-arrow enthusiasts in the country at 100,000.

According to some the sport appeals to moderns because it is a link with primitive man. Other, more adverse, critics, however, argue that to-day's feats with bow and arrow compare very poorly with those of the middle ages. But even if this is true, archery is by no means a gentle lawn-party diversion.

"An average man's bow," according to Mr. Smith, "will pull about forty-five pounds. That is, forty-five pounds is the amount of force expended in shooting each arrow. There are 288 arrows in the double York round and 180 in the double American, which means that in shooting these rounds an archer will pull 21,060 pounds.

Keystone

AN ARCHERY RECORD HOLDER

Curtis Hill, of Dayton, Ohio, who sent an arrow 518 yards

The average lady's bow pulls about thirty pounds, so that in competing for the women's championship one has to pull a total of 8,640 pounds."

Nor is that all. In shooting for a men's championship, for example, there is a certain amount of walking from position to the target to collect arrows and score shots. Mr. Smith estimates this as three and a third miles.

Polo Playing for Women

"Gol-daggit!" writes Joel Sayre in reply to a lady who signs herself "Querulous Wife," "Husbands are queer birds."

The lady, it seems, would like to ride in a ladies' point-to-point, and her letter runs thus in the Boston *Herald:*

"My husband (and he has plenty of company in his attitude) considers it safe for his beloved spouse to:

"(a) Set the jib boom in a howling gale;

"(b) Act as interference in touch football, taking out a charging 200-pounder;

"(c) Take a precipice on skis;

"(d) Drive a car without brakes;

"(e) Sit for hours on cold wet concrete in a driving storm at the Yale Bowl;

"(f) Fight forest fires;

"BUT, when asked about the beloved spouse's riding in a ladies' point-to-point, gives this unpredictable reaction: 'Have you

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gone completely mad? You might as well jump off the Empire State Building. Certainly not!' "

But are all husbands like that? Among the polo-players listed for special mention by Ware Torrey in the New York *Sun*, we find Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock, Mrs. J. Gordon Douglas, Jr., Mrs. James Hewlett, and Mrs. William Wood, while Mr. Torrey declares:

"The proverbial feminine touch has become a strong grip on the mallet. Witness the women's polo teams spreading with skill and enthusiasm throughout the country.

"Polo played by women is considered still an innovation in so many places that it would come as a shock to advocates of this "modern" sport to realize that a polo match was played by the Sultana of Persia and ladies of her court in the year 590. The game was played before Khusru Pavez, the Shah; it had the additional distinction, fortunately not current at present, of being written up in verse.

"Women's polo history may have been made in Persia, but a new edition is being brought out in America. Local playing is a practical index of this."

Business Woman's Critic

M. S. J.—initials "name no names"—makes bold to criticize the modern business woman as seen in London.

"Why," asks M. S. J., "are so few business women at the top of the tree? I maintain that it is because they are too busy being efficient." A little story follows—an account of a business call.

"I asked to see the manager.

"I was shown into a room exuding an atmosphere of austere celibacy. Behind a scrupulously tidy desk sat a formidably unattractive woman. She was polite and knew all about everything. But she terrified me."

Not so her employer. He arrived at eleven and left at four, and he knew about a quarter as much as the alarming manager. Yet he and M. S. J. got on famously together, doing twice as much business. Why?

"The business woman is always on the defensive, more than a little suspicious, on the lookout for slights, out to prove that she is as good as a man at her job," says M. S. J. "As such, she is at her least charming."

In the London *Daily Express*, the critic observes further: "Charm flatters. The mistake these women make is in treating business as a matter of routine, with hard-and-fast rules of cause and effect. Whereas, it is a complicated mechanism in which personalities play no small part."

Let women learn. Otherwise, they "must resign themselves to a mechanical and limited responsibility. The summit of their achievements will remain in the lower branches among the other robots."

A somewhat peppery little sermon, this. But remember, M. S. J. is English, and so, without exception, are the business women he set out to criticize.

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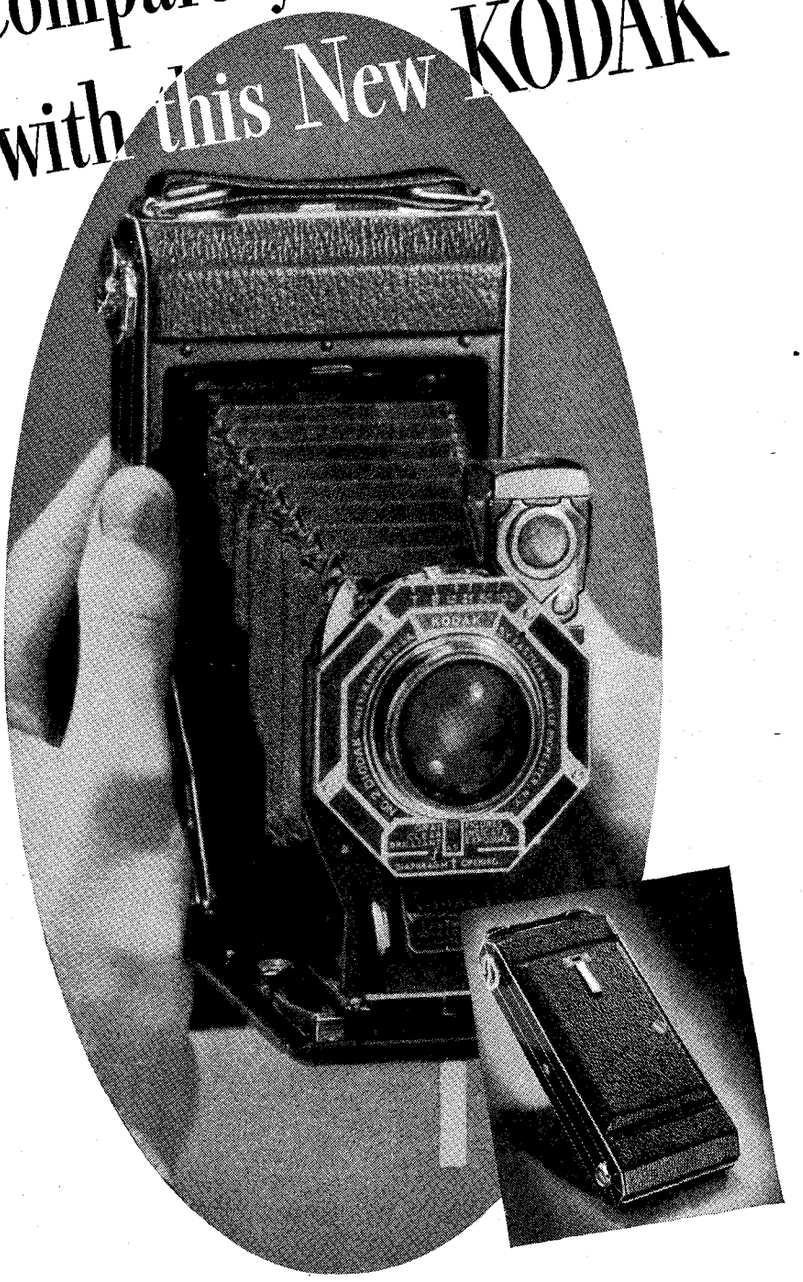

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Our Women Hockey Players Advance on Europe

American girl athletes are heading for Europe for an invasion comparable (in scope, and, they are hoping, in success) to the tour of the American track and field team that is bowling over the opposition in leading European cities.

After a training period in camp, the All-America field hockey team is ready for action. They will get their first taste of it early next month in Copenhagen when they meet the teams of many other nations in the triennial competition of the International Federation of Women's Hockey associations. The flag-circled field of the Dansk Hockey Union will be the Wimbledon of the sport. England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Denmark, Germany, Australia, South Africa, and India will all have (or hope to have) teams on the spot.

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THE ALL-AMERICA WOMEN'S HOCKEY TEAM

Left to right: Geraldine Thaete, Betty Richey, Betty Cadbury, Virginia Vanderbeck, Betty Taussig, Barbara Strebeigh, Helen Howe, Anne Pugh, Anne Townsend, Barbara Black, Frances Elliott, Sue Cross, Kitty Weiner, Virginia Bourquardez and Frances Pierce

After the play in Copenhagen is over the American squad will go on tour, meeting the crack players of Germany, Holland, England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales, from mid-September until mid-November, when they will return to the United States for the sectional and national tournaments in this country.

The Top Ranking Players

Old and new blood mingle harmoniously in the All-America squad chosen at the national tournament last November. The members may be taken as the fifteen top ranking players in the country.

Miss Anne Townsend of Merion, Pennsylvania, is All-America captain again, for the tenth year, we learn from Janet Owen and Ware Torrey, who tell the story of the team in the New York *Herald Tribune* and *Sun* respectively. This tour will be her second. She led the United States forces to Europe in 1923. The team that year lost all its matches, but learned a great deal about the game. The supporting squad members who wear field-blue tunics, are Miss Virginia Bourquardez, of the New York Field Hockey Association; Miss Barbara Black, of New York, a member of the Fairchester F. H. A.; the Misses Betty Cadbury, Sue Cross, Barbara Strebeigh, Kitty Weiner, Virginia Vanderbeck, Frances Elliott, Geraldine Thaete, Helen Howe and Betty Taussig, all of the Philadelphia F. H. A.; Miss Betty Richey and Miss Frances Pierce, of the Boston F. H. A., and Miss Anne Pugh, of the Baltimore F. H. A.

"Miss Cadbury was center forward when Miss Townsend was center half and captain of the all-America team on its tour in 1923, and has eight national emblems in her possession," says Miss Owen. "Miss Strebeigh has been an unreplaceable half-back each year since 1928; Miss Cross, right wing since 1929, Miss Weiner, Miss Pugh and Miss Elliott have been the choice, respectively, for center forward, full-back, and goal-keeper of three different years' selection committees."

The Game's Popularity

Women are playing field hockey now in more places that you might think—in Egypt, Japan, China, India, Ceylon, Trinidad, South America, Europe. The game is entrenched in some thirty nations. Only about one-third of them, however, belong to the international association.

The date of field hockey's introduction to this country seems a bit uncertain. Miss Constance M. K. Applebee of England, who taught the game at Cambridge, Massachusetts, in 1901, generally is given the credit. Some say that the game was played here earlier, but it does seem fairly certain that it was Miss Applebee who gave the ball the effective push. The game caught on among college women and was well established in a few years—so well established that in 1920 Anglo-American matches were started. The United States Field Hockey Association was organized in January, 1922.

From 1922 onward there were international matches between the United States, England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland; and altho the level of United States play rose steadily, our teams were consistently beaten. It was not until 1931, when the American girls beat a touring Scottish eleven in Philadelphia, that the result of years of training began to be apparent.

This year, with the prospect of a fair share of success ahead of them on the field, the Americans are also looking forward to executive victories as well. Mrs. Edward B. Krumbhaar is candidate for president of the I. F. W. H. A., and Miss Townsend, captain of the team, for secretary. Their chances for election seem excellent.

The European tour which the All-America players will undertake after the Copenhagen tournament will include Berlin, Leipzig, Magdeburg, Germany; The Hague, Holland; Colwyn Bay, Cardiff, Wales; Worthing, London, Cambridge, Bournville, Durham, Cheltenham, Merton Abbey, England; St. Andrew, Glasgow, and Edinburgh, Scotland; Belfast, Dublin, Ireland.

Velsheda the Next Challenger

Eighty-two years ago, "that old mug," the America's Cup, crossed the Atlantic, and for thirty-one years, off and on, Sir Thomas Lipton struggled valiantly to win it back. This year there is to be no contest, for the challenge must be made at least nine months before a race, but British yachtsmen believe that they have what will later turn out to be a sure winner in W. L. Stephenson's beautiful, ultra-modern *Velsheda*.

In this newest creation, as the Detroit *Free Press* tells us, Charles E. Nicholson, the designer, "has embodied all that he learned from the defeat of *Shamrock V* by the *Enterprise* in 1930," and *Velsheda's* owner, Mr. Stephenson, "will doubtless succeed Sir Thomas as challenger for the Cup."

Wonderful success the new yacht has had already, and we read:

"In the great Scottish racing festival known as the 'Clyde Fortnight,' *Velsheda* won five firsts and three seconds out of nine races over *Shamrock V* and King George's *Britannia*. The two victories *Shamrock* scored over *Velsheda* were by margins of only a few seconds, while all *Velsheda's* victories were decisive.

"*Velsheda's* chief feature, aside from her steel hull, is the now-famous 'Park Avenue' boom, frankly copied from *Enterprise* with a few new ideas added It greatly speeds up handling of the mainsail. Moreover, she is equipped with all the other time-saving mechanical devices which Lipton said were responsible for *Enterprise's* victory in the last Cup race.

"Almost a sure sign *Velsheda* was built to challenge for the Cup is the fact that she is 83 feet on the water-line and 127 feet overall. That is longer than *Shamrock V*, which felt the need of more length in the rougher American waters where the Cup course is laid. *Shamrock*, moreover, was noticeably inferior to *Enterprise* in sailing to windward. *Velsheda* is an improvement in this respect.

"Otherwise the *Velsheda* is of slightly more than 200 tons, has a sail area of 7,500 feet, a 158-foot mast, a beam of 21 feet and draft of 15."

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Whales Annoy Divers

"Whales," says Gordon Thomas, deep-sea diver, "are rather frightening creatures to meet," and one in particular annoyed him considerably.

Mr. Thomas, with four comrades, was engaged at the time in salvaging a Swedish freighter, which lay on a rock bed nineteen fathoms below the surface in the Sohn Fjord near Stavanger.

One morning, as he was working with another diver, Freddy Archer, his friend suddenly signaled him to look behind.

"I turned my head," says Mr. Thomas, "and was startled to see a large mass coming toward me at a terrific rate."

Hampered by the drill he was carrying, and by the fact that he was standing on the sea bed under the freighter's hull, he threw himself down in the hope that the whale would swim over him.

Instead, the monster dived vertically and came to rest within a few feet of him, creating at the same time a sort of whirlpool which drew the diver out from under the wreck to within about a foot of the whale's lower jaw.

"I was scared out of my wits," writes Mr. Thomas in *Ideas and Town Talk* (London). "I dared not signal to the surface, because the slightest movement might have disturbed or angered the whale into offensive action.

"Wondering what on earth was going to happen next, I lay motionless near the creature's jaw, for what seemed like hours, expecting every moment that I should be called upon to emulate Jonah.

"Suddenly, however, Mr. Whale gave a convulsive sort of wiggle—then with rapid beating of his fins disappeared into the gloom as swiftly as he had arrived.

"I got to my feet and looked around for my companion, whom I discovered standing not far away. Together we returned to the surface, and when we were free of our suits I asked him what had distracted the whale's attention from me.

"'I pulled his tail,' said my fellow-diver with a grin.

"I told him to stop fooling and tell me the truth.

"'I dug my drill into his stern,' laughed Freddy—and that was actually what he had done.

"How very surprized and hurt that whale must have been!"

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Jolly Italian boys from all over the world are camping out in the mountains of Italy and on its seashore. The first of these summer colonies was founded six years ago by Piero Parini, and now they are an institution. Sons of expatriates learn Italian. They learn to love Italy. For a culminating thrill, they visit Rome, where Mussolini reviews them. Then, as Luigi Bottazzi affirms enthusiastically in *La Lettura*, they return home "with something precious in their souls—a great light which nothing can ever extinguish."

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You Can't Win in the Slot-Machine Racket

By Wayne W. Parrish

This is the second of two articles dealing with slot-machine gambling.

GAMBLING slot-machines are said to exact a $25,000,000 toll every year from the gullible public in New York City alone. In that metropolis the number of machines has been estimated at 25,000 to 30,000, but at the very best these figures are only vague symbols of the immensity of the slot-machine racket nationally. The police testified in court recently that the income in New York City was as high as $1,000,000 a week. How many legitimate enterprises can show comparable receipts?

In Chicago, Detroit, Philadelphia and other large cities the gambling slot-machine industry has become a large-scale racket. Hopelessly swamped by a flood of machines in recent years and handicapped by inadequate, loosely-phrased laws, the police and other public officials in many localities have resorted to a program of education. They believe that if the public really knew how the cards were stacked against it in playing slot-machines, the profitable gyp trade would be dealt a death-blow.

In order to give an ordinary slot-machine a thorough test trial, Arthur Markewich, assistant district attorney of New York County, who has specialized in gambling cases, gathered 750 slugs together and decided to play as long as he could. Since his was a nickel machine, his initial outlay would have been $37.50 had he used cash instead of slugs. Mr. Markewich played for approximately 1,800 turns, using not only the original 750 slugs but all slugs won during the course of his playing as well. He ended with no slugs and a sore arm. Twice he won the jack-pot—the coveted prize which usually consists of $2 to $6 in cash or slugs—but both were won near the end of the 1,800 turns. At no time was he ahead of the game.

Evil of Penny Machines

Mr. Markewich said players have been known to lose $170 on a single machine. He believes the penny machines are the most vicious of all, since children, lured by prizes of a few dollars, steal pennies in their vain quest for easy money. In the end the cash all goes into the hidden channels of the racket. It is not uncommon for a player to lose an entire week's wages on a single machine. Police files in any community contain letters from wives and parents bitterly complaining about the losses of hard-earned money by husbands and children.

Why it is that the consistent player can not win is merely a matter of mathematics. Dr. E. E. Free, of New York University, calculating on an ordinary type slot-machine, has shown that out of 1,000 slugs put in the machine, if the player happens to hit the mathematical average of results, he will receive 756 slugs. The "house percentage" is 244 slugs. On a nickel machine this means that for $50 the player should get back $37.80. "If the pleasure of pulling the lever 1,000 times is worth $12.20, you may consider yourself even," Dr. Free said. But his is an optimistic calculation. It is a rare machine these days that will pay back even that percentage of one's money. Mr. A. P. Peck, of *The Scientific American*, has worked out similar chances of "winning," confirming Dr. Free's assertion that mathematically the player has only one chance in one thousand of winning a jack-pot on the ordinary machine.

How Players Are Fooled

Aside from the purely mechanical angle, the owners have devised other means of fooling the players. For example, most of the machines have three wheels with symbols (fruits, bars, bells, etc.) pictured on the edges. As the player well knows, certain combinations of symbols must turn up in order for him to win. But only half of these symbols are bona fide—the others are dummies. If, say, the wheels each have twenty symbols, only ten are honest, and only one symbol (not two or four as the player supposes) is eligible for the jack-pot. The player sees numerous winning symbols whirling around before his eyes. He thinks his chances must be good for getting the right combination. He doesn't know that he is being royally fooled.

Another hoax is that most of the coins (in some cases all of the coins) go to the collection box in the machine, which is forever unavailable to the player. Only slugs are emitted for the player, which he can exchange for cash or merchandise with the storekeeper if he is not suspected of being an officer. In the old-style machines, which are still found in localities where there is no police interference, no slugs are used at all; the player uses and receives coins only. But this type is rapidly going out of existence, for it is easier to evade the laws with slugs.

Still another fraud is the practise of some storekeepers of unlocking the machine and taking out the jack-pot when no players are about. When a new player arrives he is told enthusiastically that the previous player has just won the big prize. Excursion boats, hotels, summer camps, amusement parks and speak-easies have found slot-machines an easy way to make money on the side. In these places the player's chances of winning back even a fair percentage of his money is much less than in a small store in the player's own neighborhood.

Telephone, subway and automatic vending machine concerns wish the gambling-machine menace out of the way. In New York the subway and elevated lines reported that 720,000 slot-machine slugs were used on their lines in one year, a sizable loss, while 252,000 slugs were used in pay telephones in the five boroughs of that city in a year. Slugs are often used to cheat straight vending machines.

Slot-machines are no longer sold direct to storekeepers and other operators. They are leased through corporations, and the profits to the middlemen are consequently cut down. The storekeeper who leases a machine must pay for the installation, must pay an initial fee to the corporate society, and monthly dues. For this he gets "protection," legal counsel and quick service if the machine breaks down. His share of the profits ranges from fifty to thirty per cent., usually the latter. The intake on a single machine each day ranges from $10 to $50 in good locations. Machines cost from $65 to $120 to manufacture, and are equipped with shatter-proof glass, heavy locks and other embattlements. If the storekeeper is arrested, he calls the slot-machine corporation by secret number, and a bondsman and lawyer are at the police station by the time the storekeeper arrives. The corporation arranges bail, pays fines and conducts legal defense.

Very often the small storekeeper has no choice but to install a machine. An armed gang may pay him a call, install a machine in his shop, and warn him to let it alone. At intervals the storekeeper is presented with his "share" of the profits. He may not like the machine in his shop, but what can he do? And after all, he does need the extra money. Police are sometimes useless in such cases, for some have been known to be on the "pay-off" list of slot-machine companies. It is because the storekeeper is only a small agent—and often involuntary at that—that courts have been reluctant to send him to jail. The courts have suggested that the police go after the "higher-ups" in the racket.

Need for Change in Laws

Officials are unanimous in the opinion that drastic changes of gambling laws are needed to stop up the gaps used by the gambling industry's wily lawyers to evade prosecution. Chief Justice Frederic Kernochan of the Court of Special Sessions in New York believes the practise of police in making a few arrests a month is futile. An intensive drive to get the owners of the machines is needed, he believes, and laws in most States must be clarified.

According to John H. Easterday, Jr., New York lawyer, who has done virtually the only case work on slot-machines, the Oklahoma law is meritorious for its clear definition of gambling slot-machines. In South Carolina the machines may be seized as public nuisances, while in Maryland, Mississippi, Iowa, Georgia, New Hampshire, Arkansas, Texas and Maine, the machines have been declared gambling devices *per se*, thus making seizure of machines easy by police. Federal laws do not apply to gambling devices. Prohibition of the shipment of machines through interstate commerce regulations would be the only possible way for Federal authorities to intervene in the racket, according to Department of Justice officials, and thus far no test has been made of this possibility.

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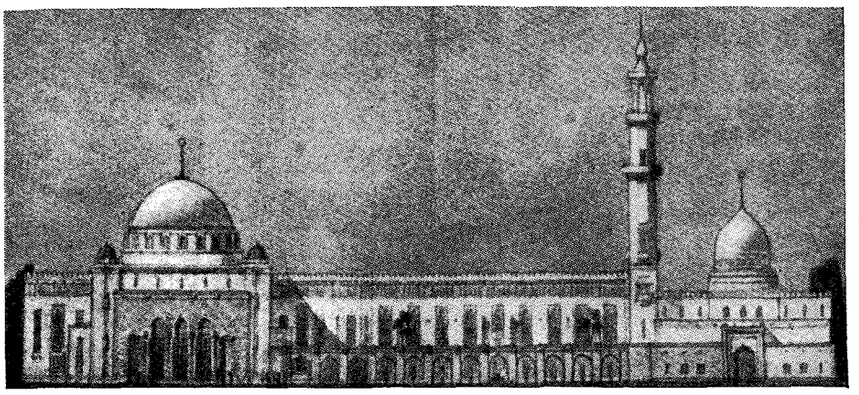
The Proposed Moslem Center in London

Minaret. Two oriental domes. Façade pierced by long rows of pointed windows. Architect, Shiekh Abdul Hamid.

So this is London?

Not yet, tho Shiekh Abdul Hamid has completed his design for the proposed Moslem Center, and a request is to be made to the Crown for a site near St. James's.



The frontage facing the Park, in Carlton House Terrace, has been suggested.

Paris has long had its mosque—for Mohammedans from the French colonies. But in London not all the followers of the Prophet are colonials.

Recently Lord Headley wrote in the London *Daily Mirror*, "After a long and earnest search for a religion which should be as free as possible from gross improbabilities and absurdities, I decided that Islam was the Faith I could really say I believed in, for its grandeur and simplicity are so manifest."

Very strange such phenomena, and the British attitude toward them appear to Kenneth Williams, who remarks in the London *Evening Standard*, "Few things surprize the Moslem visitor to England more than the freedom with which Islamic propaganda is carried on." In Egypt, Persia, and Turkey, Christian missionaries "have, during the last few years, had their freedom considerably curtailed," while in Jerusalem "the activities of the Young Men's Christian Association (whose new building cost a million dollars), despite its truthful declaration that it works for all, irrespective of race or creed, have increased the fears of the Moslems.

"They have not only boycotted the Y. M. C. A., but also have created a rival organization of their own, the Young Men's Moslem Association."

Spread of the Back-to-the-Land Movement

Nearly two hundred families, consisting of a thousand people, old and young, have been placed on farms as a relief measure by the city of Columbus, Georgia, and Muscogee County, of which it is a part.

For the first seven months (the experiment began in January, 1932) they received aid. Since then, all have been self-supporting, and the county has saved about $10 per family per month by sending them to the farms.

It is true that all these families had had previous farm experience, and that the situation in Muscogee County favored the movement, as more farmers were needed there. It is also true that the city made special arrangements to market the produce sent in. But the movement has been so successful that it is attracting wide attention, with a view to launching similar experiments elsewhere.

Certainly, it has been a blessing to the returned farmers, one of whom tells a correspondent of the New York *Times*, "We are happy, free from worry, and beginning to plan for our future in a business way."

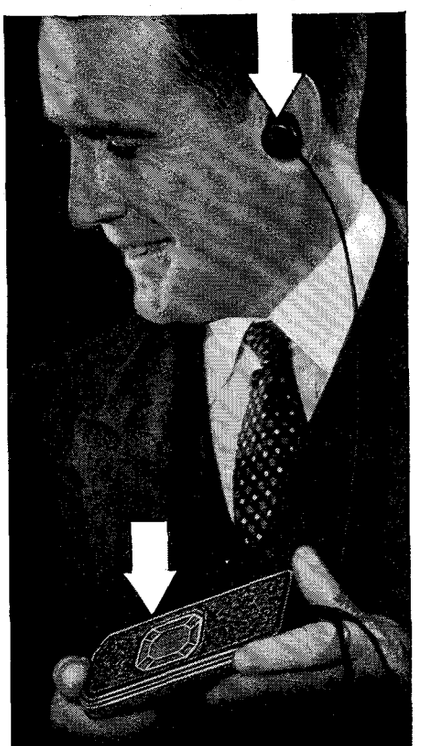
The Literary Digest for August 5 described President Roosevelt's plans along this line. There is still another experiment near Dodge City, Kansas. As the Wichita (Kan.) *Beacon* informs us, it is financed in part by RFC funds and "provides small irrigated garden tracts, with four-room modern houses, where families may reside and in large measure become self-supporting."

Shopping in a Royal Palace

Loud were the protests in Chicago when "Big Bill" Thompson threatened to let out the City Hall's ground floor to shop-keepers, and it is not without some little resentment that Americans in Paris see shops lining the great court of the Palais Royal.

Louis-Philippe — "Big Bill" Louis-Philippe, we had almost said—put the shops there. "Forgive him," pleads Paul Victor in *Les Annals*; "he was hard up."

Well, so he was, but the French Government's fine arts commission is not hard up, and its new director, energetic young M. Bollaert, is taking steps to turn the shops out. The entire Galerie d'Orleans will vanish, to be replaced by colonnaded terraces, and the building, which was designed by Mansard and now houses the Conseil d'Etat, will regain something like dignity.



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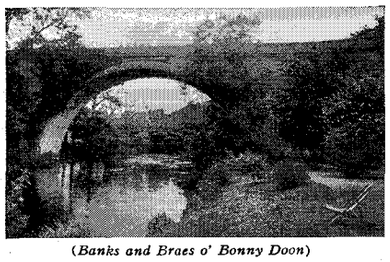

(*Banks and Braes o' Bonny Doon*)

SEEING ENGLAND and SCOTLAND

By E. M. Newman

Whether one intends spending several days or several months in England, here is the ideal book to help him map out the trip. Or he can remain at home, in his own armchair, while this famous traveler reveals to him by text and photograph the places of scenic, historical, and commercial interest throughout this picturesque island.

Mr. Newman begins with Shakespeare's home on the Avon and ends with Harry Lauder's favorite links in Scotland. Warwick Castle, Kenilworth, Oxford, Cambridge, Canterbury with its holy relics, Cornwall, the "Pirates of Penzance," Wessex, the Isle of Man, etc. Into Wales to Llandudno, Bettws-y-Coed, the scenic beauties of Snowden, and Doone Valley, where Lorna and John Ridd lived and loved. Edinburgh, Glasgow, Loch Lomond, the wondrous Trossachs, the rugged Highland haunts of Scott, Burns, and Stevenson. Tho London, which is to have a separate volume, is not included, such bustling cities as Manchester, Birmingham, Liverpool, Leeds, and Sheffield are not forgotten. "Everywhere," says the New York *Times*, "Mr. Newman sees the historically famous, the humanly interesting, the picturesque, the beautiful, and describes all he sees in straightforward style."

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New Search for Fawcett

Four young Swedish explorers have sailed for South America under Arne Arbin to search for Col. H. P. Fawcett, D. S. O., his son John, and Raleigh Rummel, Englishmen, who vanished into the Brazilian jungle eight years ago, hoping to find remains of a city once great and splendid.

"Do not count on any more dispatches," said the last message from Fawcett. "It may be possible, but the recent trouble with the Indians makes it precarious."

When no more dispatches came, it was assumed that the Englishmen had perished, but after two years an engineer, De Courtville, reported having met a mysterious, bearded white man far back in the jungle. Surmising that this might have been Fawcett, an expedition under Dr. Montgomery McGovern, an American, went to investigate, but found no trace of him, nor did a later expedition led by R. P. Young. Later on, Commander Dyott, U. S. N., discovered a suit-case of Fawcett's in an Indian chief's hut, saw one of the chief's children wearing as an ornament a metal plate from a scientific instrument, and was told that the Englishman had been killed. Still later, the Koch-Gruenberg expedition saw a thatched grave in which the Englishmen were said to have been buried.

Very recently, however, an Indian inspector picked up a theodolite compass, and gave it to a missionary, who sent it to Mrs. Fawcett. It is in perfect condition and clean. The makers have identified it as of the same pattern as the one they sold to Colonel Fawcett.

Now, as the compass appears to have been so lately in the possession of somebody familiar with a theodolite, and as only a member of the Fawcett party would have been likely to have such knowledge, it is assumed, so the London *Evening Standard* explains, that the compass was used in an effort to communicate with the outside world, "because (a) the party is held captive; (b) is without essential equipment for the journey out; (c) could devise no other method of communication."

As the London daily observes, "within the next few months it may fall to the five young Swedes to add the final chapter to one of the greatest adventure stories of our time.

"This last chapter may also be the first in a story as glamorous as old Marco Polo's" and vindicate "the fantastic, but still probable, theory that drove Colonel Fawcett for eighteen years into the snake-infested jungles."

"Norris Dam" at Cove Creek

The proposed dam at Cove Creek on the Clinch River in eastern Tennessee will be called Norris Dam, in honor of the Nebraska Senator's unyielding fight for government operation of Muscle Shoals. This announcement was made recently by Arthur E. Morgan, chairman of the Tennessee Valley Authority. The dam will be linked with Wilson Dam at Muscle Shoals, and will form one of the world's largest reservoirs.

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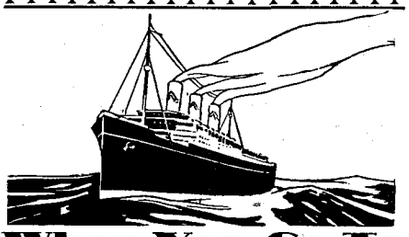

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Fraud and Voting in Veils

When women vote in India, as is provided for by the British White Paper's proposals, how can fraud be prevented in the case of veiled women?

Solemnly the Joint Committee on Indian Constitutional Reform discussed this point the other day, and Lord Salisbury owned up to no little perplexity. The talk as reported by the London *Evening Standard*, continued thus:

"Sir John Kerr—You will have to take the husband's word for it.

"Lord Salisbury—But a man may have more than one wife.

"Sir John Kerr—He may; then only one wife's name will be on the roll.

"Lord Salisbury said the wrong wife might vote.

"Sir John Kerr—You would have to trust the husband or relative that brought her that she was the right wife.

"Perhaps the number of veiled women voting will not be large, for, according to the Begum Shah Nawez, the only woman among the Indian representatives, not more than 13,000,000 out of India's 165,000,000 women now wear the veil."

Flying Boats for Cannibals

They no longer eat you in the Fiji Islands, but still they lack much of being altogether happy, for there are too many islands too far apart, with a mere handful of retired cannibals on each and mighty little doing, whereas the most Christian of retired cannibals craves excitement.

Welcome, therefore, is the report that at last every Fiji Islander can hope to go places and do things, traveling by air. As a dispatch from Cawaci to *La Presse* (Montreal), informs us, "after twelve years of fruitless effort, aviation has become a reality in the Islands, where the British Government has subsidized the Fiji Airways Company and given it a pair of hydroplanes, so that trips requiring eight or ten days when made by sailing craft and four days when made by motor-boat, can now be made without difficulty in two hours."

The Self-Reliant Menominees

The first refusal to take Uncle Sam's money for a public-works project comes from a tribe of Indians. They are the Menominees of Wisconsin. It seems to the Springfield *Republican* that they are "setting an example to their white civilizers that is really embarrassing." They are giving other Americans a "lesson in patriotism," the Topeka *Capital* thinks. This Indian tribe had been allotted $30,000 out of the Government's $50,000,000 highway fund. But instead of calmly accepting it, they sent two delegates to Washington to say that the Menominees would do their own road work with their own money, preferring to stand on their eighty-year record of self-sustaining independence.

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From Our Readers to Our Readers

Dr. Poling Really Twenty Years Younger

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Now you have done it! Mrs. Poling has believed for a good many years that I am more than twenty years younger than asserted on page 9 in your issue of August 5. Her admiration for THE LITERARY DIGEST is such that I now face the embarrassment of an explanation—and I have lost my birth certificate.

My father's younger brother, Congregational minister in East Orange, New Jersey, whose name follows mine in "Who's Who," is the writer of hymns and songs to whom you refer. He not only looks younger than his years; he is. He was the uncle of my boyhood who taught me the love of good horses, how to throw a curve ball and how to run a straight race. A building on the campus of Oregon State College, as well as the writer, bears his name.

You have made a great improvement in a great publication. Congratulations and best wishes.

DANIEL A. POLING.

New York City.

Stock Exchange Gambling

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—The Stock Exchange as at present operated is the appendix of American business, but its absolute removal is not necessary in order to produce a cure. Would not a simple operation of freezing the gambling feature do the trick and result in a wholesome stabilization of Stock Exchange transactions? A return of prosperous conditions should not be allowed to lull the public to sleep until another attack of appendicitis occurs, and occur it will sooner or later unless the cause is removed.

GEORGE M. MONTROSS.

Port Huron, Mich.

A National Identification System

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—I think that a system of personal identification by registry and card for every United States citizen would be of benefit to the country as a whole.

A good citizen would be proud of his card, and it would identify a person of character and loyalty to the nation. In this manner the lawbreakers could be the more easily identified and segregated.

H. M. MALLINSON.

Arroyo Grande, Calif.

Criticisms of The Digest Poll

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—I think that, while your poll may have been technically fair, it was psychologically unfair. I believe THE DIGEST deliberately works as a molder rather than an interpreter of political opinion.

Newspapers have always done that, and it has been considered fair, but THE DIGEST pretends to be only an interpreter, doesn't it?

I never expect to subscribe again. The magazine has too much the tone of a bragging bully.

JEANNETTE A. REED.

Columbus, Ohio.

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—I have been a subscriber and booster of your publication for over twenty-five years.

I am wondering whether you realize how tiresome your frequent reference to your last poll on the prohibition issue has become.

I am a dry and have felt that your publication has done more to encourage lawlessness and nullification of our laws than any other agency.

KARL A. FLICKINGER.

Toledo, Ohio.

The Navy and World Peace

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—No greater contribution to the maintenance of World Peace has been made than the naval building program inaugurated by President Roosevelt, followed by the naval policy recently enunciated by Secretary Swanson.

Our voice in the stabilization of world affairs has recently been weakened by lack of force in expressing our national will and thus contributing power as well as advice to that end.

The building program announced is a long stride toward rounding out our fleet to London Treaty strength, restoring our capital ships to efficient fighting units and providing necessary additional air craft. The announced naval policy gives gratifying promise of continuity in the necessary extension of this program and the subsequent maintenance of the fleet at treaty levels.

N. M. HUBBARD, JR.,
President, Navy League
of the United States.

Washington, D. C.

"Is This Civilization?"

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—In a newspaper to-day I see a picture of a cotton grower plowing under a portion of his crop at the request of the government: too much cotton. On another page of the same paper I see the head-line, "Naked Forest Camp Workers Given Refuge in Hospitals": no clothing. Is this civilization?

R. E. EILAR.

Albuquerque, N. M.

For "a Radical Shake-up" in Schools

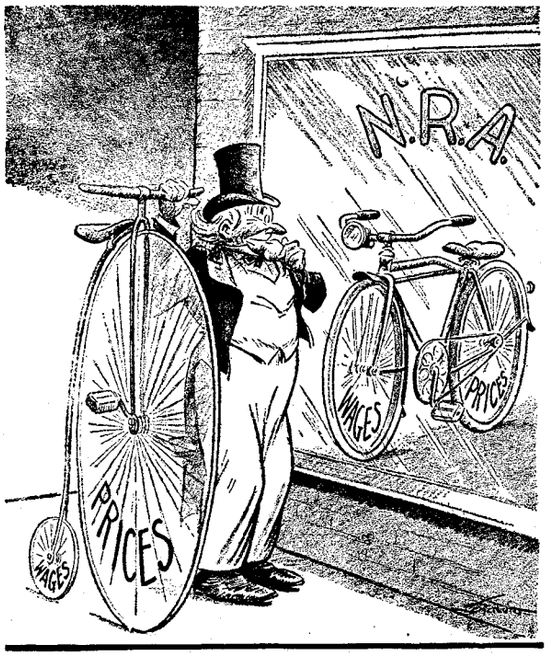
To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Will our public school system be included in the "New Deal"? We spend millions of dollars on our high school pupils, and most of their subject matter is only preparatory work for a college course and only about 10 per cent. get to go to college. Why not more vocational training and less literary work?

We are following the same old rut that had its beginning a century ago.

We are turning out every year thousands of teachers who should never teach and I for one would welcome a radical shake-up in our schools.

J. E. BRADLEY.

Justin, Texas.



"THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!"
—Talburt in the New York *World-Telegram*

"Time for a Blue Deck"

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Now that we are having a "New Deal," is it not about time for a blue deck?

We have been in the red long enough.

JOHN SCULLY.

Ione, Calif.

Pipe Smokers and Shooting

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Some time ago one of the weekly magazines published a column, "What is wrong with the picture?"

The attached is from the August 5 issue of THE DIGEST. [The picture shows a grouse hunter with gun poised and a pipe in his mouth.] Did you ever try to handle a shotgun with a pipe in your mouth? I learned years ago that it could not be done and I am more than an inveterate pipe smoker. My friend, Mishler at Penitas, with whom I hunt every year, says that the prerequisite of good bird or duck shooting is to leave your pipe at home and replace it with a piece of Burley tobacco. You just try to shoulder a shotgun with a pipe in your mouth!

I forgot to say that the "Grouse Hunter" should try his luck on White Wings, on their way back to Mexico, if he wants some fast shooting.

EDWARD F. MOREY.

Dallas, Texas.

Praise for Mr. Simonds's Article

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—It was with a great deal of pleasure that I read the article in the August 5 issue by Mr. Frank H. Simonds, and I hope it is only the beginning of such articles.

ALFRED TREMBLAY, M.D.

Moline, Ill.

A Law to Curb Intoxication

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—When repeal becomes a reality a law in each State to this effect might help:

"The Legislature prohibits the further sale of liquor to a man who is already visibly under its influence under pain of forfeiture of the vendor's license. An innkeeper who violates this prohibition, and so renders his customer less able to stand securely, is legally chargeable with manslaughter if the customer, by reason of his intoxication, falls, and in his fall receives injuries from which he dies."

With this law in effect, excess in the use of strong drink would largely cease.

JOSEPH S. CONWAY.

Newark, N. J.

Constitution Day

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—I am laying before the American people through the columns of THE LITERARY DIGEST the claims of Constitution Day, the 146th anniversary of which occurs on Sunday, September 17. It will also be observed on the following day and through the week.

"Individual Responsibility to the National Government" is the slogan being used in the campaign in every State in the Union, under the direction of the National Society, Sons of the American Revolution, assisted by a large number of other organizations, chief among them being the D.A.R.

DAVID L. PIERSON,
Chairman, National Committee, S.A.R., on Observance of Constitution Day.

East Orange, N. J.

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Loyal Missouri Replies To an Inadvertent Slight

The following editorial is reprinted from the St. Louis *Post Dispatch:*

"MISSOURI FOREVER!"

"We invite the attention of the good citizens of this State who reside north of the Missouri River to the cover of the Literary Digest. This cover presents a map showing the status of the repeal amendment. States which have voted against prohibition are indicated in dark red. Those which have yet to pass judgment are shown in pristine white.

"Now, there is only one thing wrong: The dark red that is Iowa extends south to the Missouri River. In other words, the Missouri River is made the boundary line between Missouri and Iowa, and a third to a half of our fair territory is annexed to the State where the tall corn grows. Much as we admire the new Digest, we cannot pass this by. Should we let it stand, it would indicate our tacit approval of an arrangement whereby Missouri would lose much of its right to fame and fortune.

"Under the Digest plan, we should have to part company with those good Missourians who rightfully pride themselves on living in the Kingdom of Callaway, in Linn, Platte, Shelby, Chariton, Gentry, Pike, and Nodaway counties, to mention only a few of those which would be torn from us. We could no longer claim our Athens, Columbia, or Boone County baked ham, the Bowling Green of Champ Clark or the Hannibal and Florida of Sam Clemens, Tom Sawyer and Huck Finn as among Missouri's contributions to the glamour of America. Needless to say, we will not sacrifice one of these attachments, or hundreds of others which are on the tip of our tongue. They are bound to us with hoops of steel.

"That deafening clamor, editors of the Digest, is the immediate pledge of mutual fealty from one corner of Upper Missouri to another."

[*We regret that through a mechanical error Iowa flowed over into Missouri—Ed.*]

The Versatile Canary

Red canaries, blue canaries, black canaries—no, we are not romancing,—and the first canaries were green. Ever since the trade in canaries began, breeders have been applying the Mendelian law with astonishing results. If most canaries are yellow, it is because yellow canaries sell best.

Edward J. Powell of Kansas City, described as "a gentle, elderly accountant with mild blue eyes and a King George beard," has registered something like 10,000 roller canaries, with their parents and not infrequently their grandparents listed. According to the Kansas City *Star*, this "recording angel of the canary bird realm" vouches for the red, the blue, and the black ones, tho what interests him most is the canary's musical gift.

The First Noiseless Subway Car

At 10:45 in the morning, on Tuesday, August 15, a score or more of metropolitan journalists and as many photographers left the office of Thomas E. Murray, Jr., receiver of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company, walked with him a few streets north to the Brooklyn Bridge station of the I.R.T., where all started on a trip in the first noiseless subway car. The trip was to 86th Street and back; so the Gothamites who lunch while reading their evening newspaper arched their eyebrows on this particular Tuesday as they read accounts, couched in superlatives, of an experience which the average person would have listed along the things impossible.

Wide World

TESTING NEW SUBWAY DEVICES

Health Commissioner Shirley W. Wynne, Frank Hedley, head of the Interborough System, Thomas Murray Jr., Interborough Receiver, and Dr. E. E. Free

More than ninety-nine per cent. of the noise heard in the average subway car is kept out of this latest engineering triumph. This is not a guess, but the computation made by acoustic engineers under the direction of Dr. E. E. Free and checked by experts from the acoustic laboratories of the General Electric Company.

Other engineering tests showed that the air in the noiseless car is 155 per cent. purer than that of the ordinary subway car which, in turn, boasts air purer than that of the street.

The simplicity of the device which makes all this possible astonished the newspapermen more than the fact that they could converse across the aisles in a voice slightly above a whisper. All windows are closed; air is pumped into the car by seven exhaust fans set equidistant in the roof, five in the car proper, and one in either vestibule. Four fans operate always, the rest being controlled by a load switch operating automatically with the increase in passengers. Each exhaust fan moves 714 cubic feet a minute. The fresh air is forced down by the customary four evaporation fans. When the power is shut off, the windows open automatically.

In a short time a train of ten noiseless cars will be in daily operation. If the public reacts favorably to the new car—the qualification is Mr. Murray's—all the cars in the I. R. T. subway will be noiseless.

Tewfik Ruchti Bey: Kemal's Right Hand Man

His dark hair, brushed back from his forehead, his clear, melodious voice and a slimness that seems remarkable in view of the weight he once carried, convey a pleasing impression of Tewfik Ruchti Bey (the "Bey" being a title) who is said in the Berlin *Volks-Zeitung* to look much younger than he is. He might at first glance be taken for a man in his forties but he is really much older. He has been associated with the career of Kemal since long prior to the period when this ruler of Turkey won the notice of the world.

Tewfik Ruchti Bey has held all sorts of posts from that of a self-effacing secretary to that of Turkish foreign minister. He has lived abroad and he is in sympathy with the point of view of western civilization. His eagerness to modernize Turkey has led him into excessive zeal in abolishing old Turkish ways. He wants to introduce typewriters into all homes and abolish veils, harems and the old Turkish alphabet. Only his impeccable courtesy has saved the day when irate followers of the prophet complain aloud that the past is too disrespectfully treated.

Tewfik Ruchti Bey speaks more than one European language with ease. The individuals who are allowed to choose a cigarette from his case are affirmed to enjoy a rare treat, for he smokes tobacco sent to him as a mark of esteem by Kemal himself. These cigarettes are rolled with inimitable skill by an expert and they emit an odor so entrancing that it seems sheer profanation to put a lighted match to the end of one of them.

Merely to watch the heavenly affability of Kemal's right hand man as he in turn lights his cigarette and exhales clouds of smoke poetically is to acquire the illusion of an atmosphere charged with all that is most Turkish, with memories of a time when the Turk appeared in force at the gates of Vienna and seemed on the eve of conquering all Europe. Tewfik Ruchti Bey is too truly diplomatic to say so, our contemporary tells us, but in his patriotic moods he dreams of a day when the glories of the Turkish past will make radiant a Turkish renascence. For Turkey is to him all that Italy is to Mussolini or Germany to Hitler. "But Tewfik Ruchti Bey is too wise to tell all his mind."

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The Railroads' Share in the Business Revival

RAILROAD recovery is impressive any way you look at it. As the figures for June and July are completed they show heavier car loadings, larger freight revenue, greater net operating income. In fact the curve in each of these factors takes the same shape—a rise through the fall of 1932 to a peak in October, a drop in December and January to very low levels in February and March because of the banking situation, and a sharp rise until July shows railroad business better than it has been since January, 1932.

It will surprize most people, thinks *The Railway Age* as it reflects on these figures, "to be told that general business has improved so much during the last one-third of 1932 that it was relatively as good in December, 1932, over two months before the banking moratorium as it was in June, 1933, over two months after the moratorium, but freight loadings are the best single measure of the total volume of business, and this is what they indicate."

A YEAR OF RECOVERY, AS REFLECTED IN RAILROAD LOADINGS, REVENUE AND EARNINGS
(Figures collected and tabulated by *The Railway Age*)

Month	Average Weekly Car Loadings	Per Cent. Increase or Decrease Compared with July, 1932	Total Freight Revenue	Per Cent. Increase or Decrease Compared with July, 1932	Net Railway Operating Income	Per Cent. Increase or Decrease Compared with July, 1932
July, 1932	484,427	....	$179,910,097	....	$11,596,852	.....
August, 1932	516,270	+6.6	194,986,752	+8.4	28,368,387	+144.6
September, 1932	561,150	+15.8	214,598,984	+19.3	49,646,867	+328.1
October, 1932	631,621	+30.4	244,074,324	+35.7	63,839,316	+450.5
November, 1932	548,802	+13.3	203,145,507	+12.9	34,179,122	+194.7
December, 1932	497,366	+2.7	188,163,759	+4.6	32,856,895	+183.3
January, 1933	477,624	−1.4	179,239,405	−0.4	13,265,722	+14.4
February, 1933	489,495	+1.0	168,790,270	−6.2	9,854,884	−15.0
March, 1933	460,301	−5.0	174,916,270	−2.8	10,548,001	−9.0
April, 1933	500,949	+3.4	180,212,394	+0.2	19,041,489	+64.2
May, 1933	531,960	+9.8	207,489,911	+15.3	40,693,073	+250.9
June, 1933	566,345	+16.9	.....	....	59,453,185	+412.7

The increase in freight traffic last fall and this spring has had remarkable effects upon railroad gross earnings and net operating income. This is "partly because an increase in the number of cars loaded is usually accompanied by an increase in average loadings and earnings per car, and partly because the increases in gross earnings have not been accompanied by proportionate increases in maintenance expenditures."

The Railway Age presents a table, reproduced above, showing changes in car loadings, freight revenues and operating income during the last year. And it notes that "almost every increase in loadings resulted in a relatively larger increase in freight revenues as well as in a relatively very great increase in net operating income."

The reader can verify this by studying the figures for any month.

A comparison between the two years of recovery—1922 and 1933—also engages the attention of *The Railway Age*. The depression of 1921-1922 was bad enough in all conscience. But the one from which we are now emerging hit the railroads much harder. There is not space to reproduce all the figures from *The Railway Age* bearing on this point. It will suffice to call attention to the fact that:

"In the first half of 1933 car loadings were 34 per cent. less than in the first half of 1922; gross earnings almost 46 per cent. less; operating expenses almost 49 per cent. less; net operating income 56 per cent. less. The number of employees was 41 per cent. less, and their total compensation 47 per cent. less while other operating expenses were 51 per cent. less."

But the cheerful thing about it is that in some ways the railroad prospects the second half of this year are much better than they were for the second half of 1922:

"In the second half of 1922 the railroads were confronted with a nation-wide strike of shop employees, an increase in their traffic which caused a record-breaking car shortage, and a general reduction of their freight rates that had just been ordered by the Interstate Commerce Commission. The effects produced upon their operating expenses and earnings prevented them from benefiting substantially by the increase in their traffic and in consequence in the second half of 1922 they earned only 428 million net operating income.

"They are now confronted with no serious labor troubles and the Interstate Commerce Commission has just refused to order a general reduction of their rates on basic commodities.

"In consequence, if business continues to be during the rest of the year only as good relatively as it was in July, they should earn in excess of 500 million dollars net in the latter half of this year.

"Of course, however, how much net operating income they will earn will depend largely upon how much their expenditures for maintenance are increased. A large increase in net operating income is needed by most of them to cover fixed charges, and in many cases the net operating income needed can not be earned without a continuance of severe economies."

On the other hand, it is pointed out that our railroads are among the country's largest employers of labor, and are among the most important purchasers of manufactured products and raw materials. Therefore, "failure by them to increase their employment and buying as much as they reasonably can will hinder the recovery of general business and the increase of their own traffic and gross earnings." And *The Railway Age* asks executives to note that the upward trend in car loadings slackened in the last week of July and the first days of August.

Joseph B. Eastman, Federal Coordinator of Transportation, it will be remembered, recently asked railroad executives to "spend every available dollar in putting men back to work" and so "serve their own interests as well as those of the country."

Railroad Rates Not Too High

A group of shippers asked the Interstate Commerce Commission for a general reduction of railroad freight rates, largely on the ground that they were out of line with present commodity prices.

They argued that with lower rates the roads would gain traffic and make more money.

The Commission rejects the argument. It can find no reason for concluding "that general reductions in rates would materially increase the commerce of the country, or that they would increase rail freight traffic except to the extent that they would result in recovery of tonnage from motor- and water-carriers." Even a general reduction so small as 10 per cent. would force many carriers into bankruptcy, in the opinion of the Commission. It would threaten "the possibility of furnishing adequate transportation service to the public"; and "the benefit which would accure to the average agricultural or industrial shipper from a general reduction in rates would be small compared with the disastrous effect on respondent's revenues and credit." The Commission says emphatically:

"The country is not ready to abandon its railroads. We believe that it is our duty to do that which presents the greatest promise of preserving in operation the efficient railroad mileage of the country. General reductions in rates would tend to defeat that end."

In the course of the Commission's report the point is made that motor and waterway competition will seriously affect railroad prosperity and have a disorganizing influence on business generally until there can be some kind of uniform regulation of all interstate carriers as regards rates. Agreeing here, the New York *Journal of Commerce* hopes that Congress may be induced to act next year. *The Wall Street Journal* thinks the public will agree with the Commission when it says: "Preservation of an adequate railroad transportation machine is more important to the country than lower

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freight rates." Editorially *The Wall Street Journal* enlarges on this point as follows:

"A high order of civilization can not exist, especially in a country as large as ours, without a first-class transportation system.

"There is something else to think of in this matter. The public memory is not so short that it can not recall the anxious times during this depression when it was feared that many of the railroads would go into receiverships and endanger the savings-banks and life-insurance companies, because much of their surplus funds was invested in railway securities. The solvency of the savings-banks and the life-insurance companies is of the highest importance, because they hold the savings of a large percentage of the people, most of whom are of small means, and nothing could be more tragic than the endangering of these."

Our Cuban Investment

Everything else aside, there are good business reasons for our concern over Cuba's political crisis.

There is between $1,250,000,000 and $1,500,000,000 of American money invested in the island.

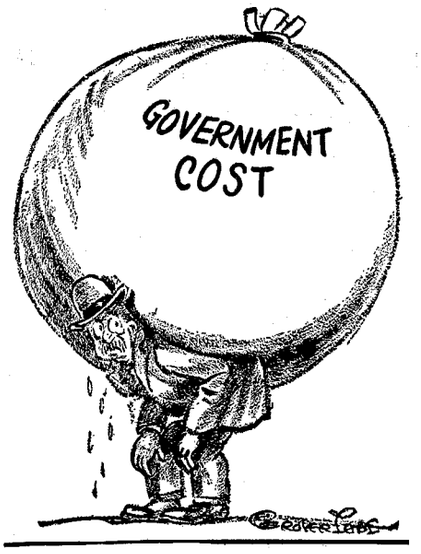
Of course Cuban-American trade has fallen off sadly of late years. Before the depression we bought nearly four-fifths of Cuba's exports of more than $200,000,000 a year. Last year, as the New York *Times* points out, we bought less than $60,000,000 worth of Cuban goods, while our own sales to Cuba fell to a fourth of their former value. So naturally American business men are interested in whatever kind of reciprocal trade agreement the Roosevelt Administration can negotiate in order to stimulate Cuban business.

Most of the American money invested in Cuba has gone into sugar, approximately $370,000,000 of it. Just now practically every major sugar company is bankrupt. Higher tariffs here and the development of the cane- and beet-sugar production in the United States naturally affected Cuba. But in spite of this the Cuban sugar industry, as *The Times* notes, went on planting, harvesting and grinding sugar with the idea of competing in the European market. Between this overproduction and the curtailing of demand by the depression the price of sugar went down from an after-war peak of thirteen cents to a fraction of a cent a pound.

Cuba is now at work on crop curtailment, but the future is dark. There has been a little recovery in prices, but even at that the returns are hardly sufficient to cover the cost of growing the cane.

Next to sugar the major American investment is in Cuban Government bonds. About $200,000,000 has been lent, most of it to help build Machado's $20,000,000 Capitol building and $100,000,000 worth of new roads.

Besides this, American power interests have invested $125,000,000 in Cuba. The communication companies have Cuban property worth more than $15,000,000. American investments in Cuban railroads are put as high as $116,000,000. American banking interests are understood to have a stake of more than $100,000,000 in the Island. American oil companies have put $9,000,000 into Cuba, and finally there is a lump sum of about $100,000,000 which, according the *The Times*, covers all other investments, including those in tobacco plantations and factories.



GOVERNMENT CONSCIOUS
—Page in the Louisville *Courier-Journal*

Depositless Banks

An ingenious suggestion is made to the effect that banks might avoid assessments for deposit guaranties if they were to get along without deposits at all. It comes from a reader of *The American Banker*, which sets forth his views editorially as follows:

"Instead of a deposit, the bank customer would pledge with the loan department of the bank a block of U. S. or other acceptable securities, or simply file his open end note, properly indorsed or secured, receiving therefor a credit. The proceeds of this note would be credited to the checking account only as it was drawn against, and interest charged only on the sum actually used. Debits from time to time should be wiped out by selling of collateral or the posting of additional collateral as necessary. Instead of making deposits in a bank of this sort, the customer would transmit to his banker sums of cash for the purchase of such additional collateral as might be necessary to keep his note solvent.

"Notes for proper purposes would, of course, be available for rediscount with the central bank."

This would be, we are told, a good deal like running a bank against a series of secured overdrafts. Indeed—

"To a certain extent it would be like the practise of credit extension of British banks, where a line of credit at a bank at times is the privilege of checking beyond your deposit to the agreed extent. The practise of extending the credit of the banker to the individual in this fashion is also a well-established policy among private bankers."

"Pay Your Tax" Movement

More than a thousand of our cities, counties, and other local governments are in default on their obligations.

And so the problem of restoring municipal finances is pressing on us for solution.

It is being approached in four different ways, as the New York *Times* notes: (1) economy, (2) new revenues, (3) payment of delinquent taxes, and, in extreme cases, (4) scaling down debts.

The big drive during the last two or three years has been for economy.

Congress has been giving consideration to the plight of cities which are practically bankrupt.

But elsewhere the campaign to restore municipal credit has been taking the form of inducing property owners to pay their back taxes. For instance, citizens of Dayton, Ohio, found that the money coming in of late has been insufficient to pay interest on the city's debts, to say nothing of current expenses. So a committee has been organized and a vigorous "Pay Your Taxes" campaign has been under way. It appears from an article in *The National Municipal Review*, from which *The Times* quotes, that nearly half of these delinquent taxes—which had jumped from $700,000 to $12,000,000 in three years—are in the hands of less than 500 property owners. Many of these are thought to be able to pay, and they are being interviewed and earnestly and vigorously urged to do their duty by the community.

Chicago, whose financial plight has been so widely advertised, has, we are told, "gone so far as to authorize the appointment of receivers for property on which taxes have been delinquent for six months or more, the income to go to the payment of arrearages."

As *The Times* reflects:

"There is good reason for such efforts. The depression may be the principal cause of delinquencies, but it is by no means the only one. The Dayton committee, recognizing actual inability to pay as a common factor, 'also realized that many who could pay were taking advantage of the situation not to do so, and that others were letting their tax bills go in order to meet other obligations possibly of less immediate community importance.' So long as a man's property is not in danger, he is in no hurry to pay up. Resentment against high taxes in hard times has increased delinquency. Rising markets have lately served as a magnet for spare cash, even under penalty. Relaxation of the endeavors of mortgage guaranty companies, formerly careful to see that taxes were paid but now temporarily relieved of that responsibility in some jurisdictions, has added to the troubles of the tax collector."

Workers on this problem should organize leading citizens, study economy possibilities, and also, says *The National Municipal Review* editorially, work for "a campaign of education to inform the public as to the value of their municipal services and what is going to happen if taxes are not paid," and bring personal pressure upon "taxpayers who can pay but have not."

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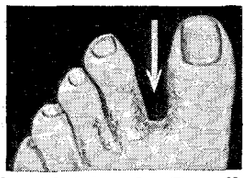
ENDS ITCH ON FEET AND TOES



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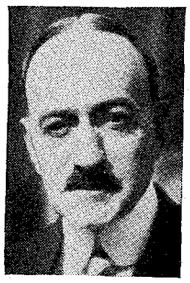
A John Quincy Adams Rises in Cuba

Dr. Carlos Manuel de Cespedes, who has emerged from the bloody revolt against Gerardo Machado as Provisional President of Cuba, comes from a family very similar, to some observers, to the Roosevelts and Adamses of the United States. That is to say, a family that has been in the thick of Cuban affairs of State since the Spanish yoke was thrown off.

The accession to power of this mild-seeming little man with graying hair and black mustache, son of Cuba's first President, strikes the Brooklyn *Eagle* as much like the rise of John Quincy Adams, son of our second President.



© Underwood
President de Cespedes

Born in 1871, reared in an atmosphere of public affairs, educated in the United States, Germany, and France, serving an apprenticeship in journalism as an Associated Press representative in Paris, he returned to his island home to study in the University of Havana and to aid in the final freeing of Cuba from Spain. A Colonel in this fight, writes Sutherland Denlinger in the New York *World-Telegram*, "he led ragged indomitable troops in forays against the troops of Spain." He became Governor of the Province of Santiago, later was Vice-President of the Cuban House of Representatives, after which events took him into the field of diplomacy.

For diplomatic posts his education, which had made him a citizen of the world, fitted him ideally. He is earnest, versatile, debonair, according to Mr. Denlinger, and an accomplished linguist, speaking French, Portuguese, German, Italian, and English.

Rome was his first diplomatic post, where he represented both Cuba and Salvador as delegate to the Commission of International Investigation of Agriculture. In Rome, too, he met Laura Bertini Alesandri, whom he later married. The ceremony was performed at City Hall, New York, by Mayor John Purroy Mitchel.

From Rome he went to Athens as Envoy Extraordinary. Later he was Minister to the Argentine Republic. In 1914 he came to the United States as Cuban Minister, a post he filled from that year until 1922. During his years in Washington he became a friend of Franklin D. Roosevelt, then Assistant Secretary of the Navy, and of Sumner Welles of the State Department, who is now aiding him in the task of rebuilding the island republic.

After the war he returned to his country estate in Cuba, to watch from the side-lines. Ironically enough, during this period he served for a year as Secretary of State under the now deposed Machado.

The scene of his swearing in as Provisional President of Cuba was dramatic in its charged calm.

It was hot in Havana, there was rioting and pillage in the streets and the Presidential Palace, but Dr. De Cespedes, encased in formal morning clothes, stood erect and rigid, in spite of wilting collar, in the midst of an assembly of statesmen, Army officers, aristocrats, jurists. His face was amiably serious, Mr. Denlinger writes. In a soft, measured voice, he repeated the oath—

"I swear faithfully to fulfil the duties of President of the Republic, and enforce the Constitution and the laws. . . ."

He turned away from the assemblage. Then, and then only, did he permit himself a gesture, a bit of drama, a "Viva!" for the Republic.

Then, we read, he doffed his hot formal attire, put on cool linens, and began his new duties.

The Army and the New Deal

(Continued from page 4)

motorization and mechanization, be allocated from the $3,300,000,000 public-works fund, struck a snag in the public-works administration. But it struck no more of a snag than Navy proposals for allocation from the same funds of $77,000,000 for modernization of battle-ships, and $37,000,000 for shore-station renovation.

President Roosevelt's Secretary of War, George H. Dern, and the Assistant Secretary of War, Harry H. Woodring, have given official voice to the dangers of abandoning or permanently impairing the national defense system.

Secretary Dern speaks for the Administration in saying:

"Since it is intended for defense only we make no attempt to maintain a great military establishment ready to act aggressively and instantly in any international crisis. Fortunately we have no sensitive land frontiers and no strong potential enemy at our very gates. But students of national defense are practically unanimous in their opinion that we can not afford to abandon, or permanently and drastically to reduce, the present program until the world is definitely organized to settle all international disputes."

Adequate national defense, consistent with sound economy—that seems to summarize the policy of the New Deal, within which the Army will have its place.

They Want to Quit Their Cages

Owner of a famous private zoo at Maidstone, England, Mr. G. Tyrwhitt-Drake is always wondering which of his cage animals will be the next to escape.

He knows, to be sure, that lions, tigers, leopards, and big cats in general rarely use feet or claws to destroy bars and floors, but they have an annoying way of tearing out bars with their teeth, while, as he tells us, "bears are only safe when enclosed in iron bars, wood covered with thick sheet-iron or concrete or brick," he says in the London *Star*.

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The Lexicographer's Easy Chair

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers who require immediate attention will receive it if they enclose a stamped return envelop. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

also.—"D. P.," Hartford, Conn.—*Also* is used adverbially by Irving in his *Sketch Book*, page 110: "Thus, *also*, do authors beget authors"; by Oliver Wendell Holmes in his *Life of Emerson*, Chapter IV: "Mr. Emerson himself, besides being a poet and a philosopher, was *also* a plain Concord citizen."

Also is used as a conjunction in Chaucer's general *Prologue to the Canterbury Tales:* "This ye knowen *also* well as I"; and in his *Prologue to the Merchant's Tale: "Also* mote I thee (thrive)."

alternate; alternative. — "C. W. J.," Shamrock, Fla.—American usage has become careless in distinguishing between the words *alternate* and *alternative*. Correctly applied, the adjective *alternate* denotes successive action; first one and then the other; as, *alternate* work and play. *Alternative* denotes selecting, taking, or doing of one of two things; as, the *alternative* proposition. Strictly speaking, the word should be confined to the selecting or choosing of one of two things; but in general usage, it has been employed for more than two.

It will be seen that it is incorrect to speak of "an *alternate* bill of goods"; tho an "*alternate* bill" on a vaudeville platform would be quite possible, if there were but two sketches and one succeeded the other regularly. "An *alternative* bill of goods" is one that is offered as a possible substitute for another, between which a selection is to be made.

assignee.—"G. M. B.," Houston, Tex.—According to the dictionary, the only pronunciation of this word is *as″i-ni′*, *a* as in *mass*, first *i* obscure as in *habit*, and second *i* as in *police*. It has a secondary accent on the first syllable, with the major accent on the third.

"Hey Diddle Diddle."—"G. E. F.," Jamestown, N. Y.—This phrase can be traced to the middle of the 16th century, at which time it was the name of a dance. *Hey*, in all its various combinations, is pronounced to rime with *hay*.

scrip.—"E. S. Y.," New York City.—The word *scrip* refers to a "provisional document," and in this sense is used of anything held conditionally. This does not apply to the paper used in radiobroadcasting, which is properly called *script* and comes under the definition, "a piece of writing." The latter is a contraction of the word *manuscript*.

"The Star Spangled Banner."—"E. C. B.," Newark, N. J.—"The Star Spangled Banner" was made the National Anthem of the United States by a special enactment of Congress in March, 1931.

Current Poetry

Unsolicited Contributions to this Department can not be Returned. Unpublished Poetry Unavailable

A confirmed optimist seems to speak here in the New York *American:*

MY HEART IS LIGHT WITH SUMMER

By Daniel Whitehead Hicky

Not a penny in my pocket,
Not a plot of land I own,
But my heart is light with Summertime,
And I take the road alone!

Too many roads there are to take,
Too many paths to find,
Too much of beauty waiting me
To leave one road behind!

There will be stars along the road
On boughs of dogwood trees,
As though I lifted up my eyes
Unto the Pleiades;
Azalea blossoms will I pass,
And I shall rest awhile
Beside a road that's cool and green,
Stretching mile on mile.

There will be honeysuckle there
And yellow jasmine flowers,
And waterfalls where I shall pause
Till minutes drift to hours;
There will be peace and quietude,
And I shall make fast friends
With mocking birds, a squirrel or two,
Before my journey ends.

Not a penny in my pocket,
Not a plot of land I own,
But my heart is light with Summertime,
And I take the road alone;
When shall I be turning back?
I cannot name the day;
Beauty is too brief a thing
To turn my eyes away!

Those who have sat enthralled by Argentina will enjoy this in *The New English Weekly* (London):

THE SPANISH DANCER

By Wilfred Thorley

She moves, a wave upon the sea;
Her fingers are the running foam.
Her body is a shaken tree
That holds a fragrant honeycomb.

The merry wind runs laughing through
The shaken tree, the silken shawl;
Her feet are little doves that woo
Beneath the boughs, and flit, and fall.

Her tresses are a gusty spray
That tumbles on the marble sill
That is her brow. But, look and pray!
She is a shrine now she is still.

Mr. Ficke sounds a warning in *The Saturday Review of Literature* (New York), as if one were needed, or would even be noted:

LANDSCAPE

By Arthur Davison Ficke

When apple-trees like naked girls
Laugh gay beneath the sun,
And the more sober chestnut lifts
Its candles one by one,

And the grey hillsides turn to brown
Behind the deep-sunk plow,
And green begins to haunt the birch
White on the hilltop's brow,

And every lilac is in flower—
Then steel your heart for pain
As the inexorable power
Of life blooms back again.

A novel way of expressing the disparities between body and soul is here in *The American Poetry Journal* (Flushing, L. I.):

EXAMINATION PAPERS

By Katherine Ferguson

EDMUND HALL

He came in from the country e very day
In an old car, through weather rough or fair,
And carried with him all along his way
That wholesome smell that fills the farmyard air.
His big brown hands, more nimble at a chore
Than at the art of composition, wrote:
"Abraham Lincoln waited on a store,
And of his service this is taken note—
His honesty outweighed his business sense
So much that his shop could only fail;
He scrupulously measured, and changed pence,
And reckoned naught of profit in the sale.
So, thru this wind of ill-success he gave
Strength to our country, freedom to the slave."

LILY KEMP

She rouged, chewed gum, and generally gave
What her instructors called a "tough" appearance.
No boy in school but was her abject slave,
Although authorities made interference.
In Greek mythology she seemed to shine,
And poured her soul in its fantastic mazes,
Even out-vying Marlowe's mighty line
In her own young enthusiastic phrases:
"To have a face that launched a thousand ships!
Ah, that is something wonderful and grand!
Had Helen not her lovely eyes and lips,
There'd been no war, and mighty Troy'd still stand.
But which has given the world a greater joy—
Helen's famed beauty, or commercial Troy?"

BILL BUCK

A powerful frame and muscular ability
Seem sometimes to proclaim that might is right.
The owner of such, knowing their futility,
Must carefully submerge his own soul's flight.
Athletic prowess and a fine physique
Should want no recourse to ethereal things;
But here is one in this regard unique,
Whose strength forsakes him when a poet sings:
"John Keats, in feeblest health and briefest span,
Gave glorious wonder thru exhausting pain,
To a world listening ere he half began,
Before his 'pen had gleaned his teeming brain.'
Who would have heeded did his ardor burn
For war and arms instead of for the Urn?"

Man's capacity to defeat even the good intentions of the Deity seems to interest Mr. Bachelor. Find this in *The London Mercury:*

SMITH

By Denzil Bachelor

Smith died one day in 1927
He passed upon the turning of the tide
And there was silence in the heights of Heaven
And Michael told them all that Smith had died.

God said, "Go bid him welcome; by this token
True to himself and so to Me as well
He took the road and kept the faith unbroken
He sought for Heaven within him and found Hell.

"He strove, lost, struggled on, and naught could daunt him
Who knew the end was good; at close of day
Too late came all he sought, as ghosts to haunt him,
And ghosts were all his comrades on the way.

"Wherefore," said God, "Arise ye shining seven,
Assemble all ye angels at the gate."
But Mr. Smith had lost the road to Heaven,
And couldn't find the way until too late.

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The Spice of Life

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Complete Sales Resistance.—On an island in the South Pacific there are no taxes, unemployment, crime, beggars, jazz bands, radios or inhabitants.—*American Defence.*

No Longer the Boss.—DINER—"You advertised that this restaurant is under new management, but I see the same manager is still here.

WAITER—"Yes, sir, but he got married yesterday."—*Notenkraker (Amsterdam).*

Red Tape Forever.—BANDIT—"Hands up! Out with all the money you've got."

POST-OFFICE OFFICIAL—"One minute, please—kindly fill up this withdrawal form."—*London Opinion.*

Settling the Farm Problem.—"Yassah," said the little colored boy, "Ise named fum my parents. Daddy's name was Ferdinand and Mammy's name was Liza."

"What's your name, then?"

"Ferdiliza."—*Rotary Reminder.*

Unscrambling Hes and Shes.—The vicar, awarding prizes at the local dog show, was scandalized at the costumes worn by some members of the younger fair sex.

"Look at that youngster," said he; "the one with cropped hair, the cigarette and breeches, holding two pups. Is it a boy or a girl?"

"A girl," said his companion. "She's my daughter."

"My dear sir!" The vicar was flustered. "Do forgive me. I would never have been so outspoken had I known you were her father."

"I'm not," said the other. "I'm her mother."—*Grit.*

BERT: "I say, Gert, do be more careful!" "You just missed me" GERT: "I'm awfully sorry"

—*The Bulletin* (Sydney, Australia)

Forty-Wink Eggs. — WAITRESS — "Two-minute eggs, sir? I thought you always wanted them three minutes."

BREAKFASTER—"I know, but I've decided to sleep a little longer mornings."—*Boston Transcript.*

Sauce for the Gander.—"Hello, here's your dressmaker's bill again. I thought I gave you the money for it."

"Oh, that went to pay my bridge losses. Debts of honor first, you know, dear."—*Boston Transcript.*

Going the Pace.—"How much are your peaches?"

"Penny each, lady."

"I'll have one, please."

"Givin' a party?"

—*The Humorist (London).*

Job for a Blacksmith.—MR. BRIDEMORE—"Did you make that split-pea soup for dinner?"

MRS. BRIDEMORE—"I've started it, but we can't have it till to-morrow. It's taken me all day to split the peas."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Rule of Chivalry.—The new play was a failure. After the first act many left the theater; at the end of the second most of the others started out. A cynical critic, as he rose from his seat, raised a restraining hand.

"Wait!" he loudly commanded. "Women and children first."—*London Opinion.*

Human Sisterhood, Ltd.—YOUNG GIRL—"Yes! I feel an intense longing to do something for others."

FRIEND—"Just whom do you mean by others?"

"Well, I suppose almost anybody outside of my immediate family."—*Chelsea Record.*

Life Sentence.—"I want a man to do odd jobs about the house, run on errands, one who never answers back and is always ready to do my bidding," explained a lady to an applicant for a post in the household.

"You're looking for a husband, ma'am, not a servant!" said the seeker for work.—*Whitely Seaside Chronicle.*

Camphor Ball Epicures.—

The moths have most expensive tastes,
They dine on furs and velvet waists
And gnaw our evening trousers;
Though cotton does not please them much,
They dote on woolens—they are such
Extravagant carousers.

By choice they make their cosy nests
In moth-proof drawers and cedar chests,
They thrive on naphtha vapor;
They lay their eggs in Paisley shawls,
They play croquet with camphor balls
On sheets of tarry paper.

If anything that flies can beat
A moth in finding just the meat
It wants I haven't met it;
So if "the moth desires the star"
They'd better wrap the star in tar
And then the moth will get it.

—*Holyoke Transcript.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

New Rip Van Winkle.—Accident Kills Hunting Companion for 16 years.—*Massachusetts paper.*

Might Have Been the Devouring Element.—Union City Conflagration Believed Caused by Combustion.—*Erie paper.*

Doing Her Bit.—Mrs. Margaret S——, West Boston Ave., Philadelphia, was winner of the first prize of four children.—*Arlington (Mass.) paper.*

Remote Control.—The limb of a tree fell on Walden Street to-day, just missing the car driven by Everett E. Pierce, who was not in the car at the time.—*Concord paper.*

Entente Cordiale.—

Ladies Silk Rayon Bloomers 19c pr.
Table Covers to Match 39c ea.

Mineola (L. I.) paper.

Hot Party.—Q. How much silver does one put on card tables when serving a four-course luncheon?

A. Since card tables are relatively small it is advisable to place cursions upon the territories occupied by the white races—followed by massacres.—*Lincoln (Neb.) paper.*

Don't We All?—A Liverpool man claims to have invented a game which in some respect resembles golf. We have been playing a game like that for years.—*The Humorist.*

Gay Forgotten Men.—"Men could find much nicer styles. If they won't go back to the Romans and the Greeks, I'd like to see them go back to the 1838os, when they wore ruffles and more colors."—*Mary Pickford, as quoted by the Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

Living Right Up to That Title.—The prince's brothers, David and Serge, married into the Hollywood movie colony, David to Mae Murray and Serge to Pola Negri, but the latter marriage ended in divorce, and Serge now is the husband of Mary McCormic, opera singer. Miss Murray is now seeking a divorce and Miss McCormic a separation. Prince Mdivani once before married into New York society. His former wife is Louise Astor Van Alen, great granddaughter of the late Mrs. William Astor. They were divorced last year.

Marital achievements in their native Caucasus mountains gave members of the Mdivani family the right to use the title prince in 1752.—*Boston paper.*

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